A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF Mr. *Valentine GREATRAK's*, And divers of the Strange Cures By him lately Performed.

Written by himſelf in a

LETTER

Addreſſed to the Honourable

ROBERT BOYLE Eſq;

Whereunto are annexed,

The Teſtimonials of ROBERT BOYLE Eſq; Biſhop WILKINS, Biſhop PATRICK, Dr. CUDWORTH, Dr. WHICHCOT, and many other Perſons of Diſtinction; concerning the chief Matters of Fact therein Related.

LONDON:

Printed and Sold by *J. Downing* in *Bartholomew-Cloſe*, near *Weſt-Smithfield*. 1723.

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An Advertiſement *concerning the preſent Edition.*

THE *following* Pamphlet *being very ſcarce, and but in few Hands, and on a very* curious *and* uuncommon Subject, *it is thought fit to Publiſh it once more. It was Printed in the Year* 1666, *a little before the* great Fire, *which reduced the much bigger Part of the* City *of* London *to* Aſhes, *ſo that probably many Copies of the* Impreſſion *periſhed in the* Flames. *Why it was not afterwards reprinted, I am not able to give any Account. The* Facts *herein related are* ſo well *atteſted, that they cannot reaſonably be diſputed. And to me they appear to be clear Evidences of a* ſupernatural Operation, *which is the great Motive of the Publication thereof at this Time, when almoſt every thing of that kind is called into Queſtion, and by many, who know no better, made the Subject of Ridicule. If what is here offered contributes any thing towards*

putting a ſtop to the growing Infidelity of the preſent Age, the Publiſher has what he deſires. The Author does not pretend to any new Revelation. *He every where expreſſes himſelf with great* Modeſty, *calling himſelf a worthleſs Inſtrument, and aſcribing all to the* Glory *and* Praiſe *of God; with reference to himſelf, he ſeems to be concern'd for nothing ſo much as to be found a* faithful Steward *and* Diſpenſer *of the* Talent *committed to his Truſt.*

Several of the Perſons who atteſt the Truth *of the* Facts *here related, were* eminent *for their* Learning *and* Piety *in the Time wherein they lived. They were Men not eaſily impoſed upon, being remarkable for their* Skill *in* natural Knowledge, *and* curious Enquiries *into the* Reaſon *and* Nature *of* Things. *Some of them were* Phyſicians *and* Chirurgeons; *others were cured by Mr.* Greatrak's; *others were* Eye-witneſſes, *being preſent when the Cures were performed. Among them the Reader will obſerve the Honourable* Robert Boyle *Eſq; Biſhop* Wilkins, *the late Biſhop* Patrick, *Dr.* Cudworth, *Dr.* Whichcot, *and many other Perſons of Diſtinction. Thoſe who can account for* ſuch Facts, *without ſuppoſing ſomething* ſupernatural *and* miraculous, *let them do it. I promiſe them I will attend to* Reaſon *and* Argument, *but I will deſpiſe* Raillery *and* Banter; *this may indiſpoſe and unqualifie the Mind to judge of Truth when it is offered to it, but it will be as far from giving Conviction to a reaſonable Creature, as Force and Perſecution.*

A LETTER

To the Honourable

ROBERT BOYLE Eſq;

Moſt Honourable and moſt Worthy Sir,

THOUGH I had not the Happineſs formerly to have an acquaintance with you; yet I was no ſtranger to your Worth and Virtue, which have made you as much admired and reverenced abroad, as honoured and beloved at home: And therefore I have aſſumed the Confidence to make this Addreſs to your Honour, whoſe Repute and Teſtimony to the World will be ſo powerful (knowing your Wiſdom, Devotion, and Learning to be ſo great) that Truth may find Belief, God have Glory, and his poor Inſtrument be juſtified before Men, who hath no farther Deſign in the Diſtribution of that Talent which the All-healing God has entruſted him withal, than the Honour of his Maker, and the good of his Poor Fellow-Creatures, whoſe Diſtempers (many of them) neither Art nor Phyſick,

ſick, probably could reach; which cauſed him cheerfully (that he might not be found an unfaithful Steward) to caſt all his worldly Pleaſures and Delights behind his Back, to run himſelf into the midſt of all Diſeaſes, to make his Houſe an Hoſpital, and forſake his own Intereſt and Advantages; to labour Day and Night, and oftentimes run the Hazard of his Liberty and Life by the Crowds, Preſſings, Steams and Stinks of the Multitudes and Ulcerous Perſons, (which you can well witneſs few Men can brook or undergo); and what is worſe than all this, the ſcandalous and falſe Reports of lying Tongues; which have cauſed him, who never had the Ambition to publiſh himſelf to the World farther than by his Deeds, to write this Vindication, in Anſwer to a Pamphlet, called by the Title of [*Wonders no Miracles,*] wherein the Author, a certain obſcure Perſon, one that never ſaw me, nor knew any thing of me, very confidently takes upon him to be my Herald and Confeſſor, and to repreſent me in ſuch black Characters, as if I were ſo horrid a Monſter, that my very Name ſhould affright the Reader.

Sir, I never injured this Gentleman in Word or Deed in all my Life, and yet he who pretends himſelf to be a Miniſter of the Goſpel, is ſo extremely (beyond the Rules of Charity) invective againſt me. But (you know, Sir,) if to be accuſed only be ſufficient, who can be found innocent? I have enough of Provocations given me to reflect, but God be praiſed I have learn'd a better Leſſon, and ſhall return him Good for Evil, if it lies in my Power.

I beſeech God, I may never ſuffer as a Murtherer, or as a Thief, or as an Evil-doer, or as a Buſie-man in other Mens Matters; but if I ſuffer for doing Good to Perſons in Miſery freely,

ly, I hope I have no cauſe to be aſhamed, but to glorifie God on this behalf, who gave both the Gift and Mind to uſe it.

This Gentleman was the Man (as I am certainly informed) that writ that Pamphlet, Entituled, *The Counteſs of* Bridgewater's *Ghoſt*, for which he lay ſix Months in Priſon; one would have thought this might have proved a ſufficient warning to him to be more ſober for the future, who, you may ſee, was aſhamed to fix his Name to his Book, leſt the Contents thereof (though it might carry ſomewhat of Truth in it) might totally be diſcredited for the Author's ſake. I do not inſtance in this Gentleman to ſhame him (for that is no ways my Deſign) but ſo far to invalidate his Teſtimony, that I may not be the worſe thought of for his Evil-ſpeaking, who makes it his Trade to put forth Libels on any one, ſo he may get but a little Money from the Printer, or thoſe that employ him. I pray God he may better make uſe of his Time and Parts hereafter; and that he would take all Rancour and Malice out of his Heart, and give him the Spirit of Meekneſs, Charity, and Love: for if we bite and devour one another, we may chance to be conſumed one of another.

For me to anſwer each particular Allegation of his, would require too much time to be ſo ill ſpent, and therefore I will overlook his Calumnies, deſiring God to forgive him; nor ſhall I render Evil for Evil, or Railing for Railing, only I ſhall inſtance in ſome few Particulars, for the Satisfaction of the Reader, who by thoſe, as by a Touch-ſtone, may try what Metal the reſt are made of. And,

Firſt, In *Folio* 14. he charges me to have writ to that Right Reverend and pious Perſon the Lord Biſhop of *Cheſter*, with ſeveral other Inſtan-

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ces which I ſhall make uſe of, which are moſt, if not every one of them, feigned and falſe. The Words are as follow:

That he had a Voice from Heaven aſſuring him firſt, That he had a Power to cure the King's-Evil, and afterwards, that he might cure all Diſeaſes: That he could not be quiet till he had undertaken it; and that a Woman unknown to him had a Viſion to come to him; and that hereupon (notwithſtanding he was diſſwaded by his Friends from the Practice, and jeered out of the Imagination,) he had a conſtant Impulſe to force him upon the ſeveral Experiments he had made, till the whole Country thronged to him. And this, the Pamphleteer ſaith, is what the Man ſaith for himſelf.

Now by this Teſtimonial of my Lord Biſhop of *Cheſter*, written with his own Hand at his Houſe in *Tuthill-ſtreet*, (which I herewith ſend you) you may pleaſe to judge how miſbecoming the Pretence of a Clergy man he has acquitted himſelf, in Fathering ſuch Forgeries upon one of the Fathers of the Church, whoſe Teſtimony he would have made uſe of to create a Belief in the Reader, and ſcandalize an innocent Perſon. The Words are as follow.

Whereas in a late Book, Entituled, [Wonders no Miracles,] *the nameleſs Author hath thought fit to take notice of a Letter of Mr.* Valentine Greatrak's *directed to me; wherein he is charged to avouch a Voice from Heaven twice heard by him, by which he was employed to cure the* King's-evil, *and afterwards to cure all Diſeaſes; mention being made alſo of a Viſion which a Woman had to come unto him,* &c. *I cannot but ſo far do right to the ſaid Mr.* Greatrak's, *and diſabuſe all Readers of that Book, as to Teſtifie, That the Letter which I received from him, had no ſuch Paſſages ſavouring of Phanaticiſm, as a pretended*

Voice

Voice from Heaven and a Viſion do import; and that this is but one of many other Falſities in that Book.

April 27. 1666. Geo. Ceſtrienſ.

Next, as to my Education; in the enſuing Part of my Letter, you ſhall receive a Refutation ſufficient to convince you of the Untruth which this ſtranger to my Breeding charges me with. Then paſſing by many other of his Aſſertions, not worth the taking notice of, nor having the leaſt Colour of Truth in them, I come to *Page* 17. wherein he charges me with ſwearing by my Maker, at Mr. *Creſſet*'s Houſe in *Charter-houſe-yard*; an Oath which never was heard to come out of my Mouth: But if you obſerve, the Author of that Report is as nameleſs as his Book; and Mr. *Creſſet* (who with ſeveral others were preſent all the while I was in his Houſe) hearing of that Falſhood faſtned on me, hath herewith alſo ſent you his Teſtimonial to the contrary, writ with his own Hand, in the following Words:

Whereas in a Pamphlet lately Printed, Entituled, [Wonders no Miracles,] *the Author thereof charges Mr.* Valentine Greatrak's *to have ſworn at my Houſe in* Charter-houſe-yard, *by his Maker; I do hereby Teſtifie, That I was continually by him whilſt he was in my Houſe, unleſs when he was in his Bed, and went with him from my Houſe to the* Old-baily *that Day that the Author alledgeth he did ſwear the ſaid Oath, and I did never hear him ſwear the ſame Oath, nor any other whatſoever, either on that ſaid Day, or in my Houſe, nor at any other Time, or in any*

other Place whatſoever: Witneſs my Hand this 5th *of* May, 1666.

John Creſſet.

Then he charges me in *Pag. ibid.* with being a *Good Fellow* (according to his Senſe), and *having Converſe with Women notoriouſly ſcandalous*; and alſo with *many Fallacies put upon poor People as to the Place of my abode*; and ſeveral other Things as true as theſe.

To which my Anſwer is, That there is no Perſon that knows me, but will acquit me of being exceſſive either in Eating or Drinking; neither was I ever charged or ſuſpected (till by this Gentleman, who puts his Name to nothing, nor ſeems to care what he ſays of Man, Woman, or Child) to be incontinent with Women, or to have to do with any [but my Wife] in all my Life-time.

Then, as to the Fallacies put upon poor People as to the Place of my abode, you your ſelf can acquit me of that Calumny, who have been pleaſed oftentimes to do me the Honour (with ſeveral other Honourable, Reverend, and Worthy Perſons) to come to *Lincolns-Inn-Fields*, whither for ſeveral Weeks I repaired five Days in the Week, where I laid my Hands on all that came, without regard of Perſons, that People might not be diſappointed in hunting me up and down. And farther, to ſhew you the Diſ-ingenuity of this Perſon, I went to him, who was reported the Author of that Pamphlet, with Dr. *Whitchcot*, and Dr. *Cudworth* (my honoured Friends, who were pleas'd to afford me the Favour of their Company) and reaſon'd with the Gentleman about ſeveral Things he charged me with being guilty of in his Book, and deſired before them, to know whether he knew me, that he gave ſuch a Character of me; or whe-

whether this Practice of his, in Slandering of a Stranger, and an innocent Perſon for ought he knew, were according to the Rule of the Goſpel, or that of Moral Honeſty? And alſo I told him; that his carriage in this Affair, could not but ſubject him to the Cenſure of wiſe Men, who would lie inveighing in his Cloſet, by judging and condemning what he knew not, and denying the Verity of what was obvious to all Perſons that had the Curioſity of Coming, whenas he might purchaſe the Knowledge of Truth by an occular Teſtimony, in repairing to the Houſe which I frequented in *Lincolns-Inn-fields*, where I promiſed to make Way for him, and to accommodate him with a convenient Place, that afterwards (when he had informed himſelf) he might be able to relate the Truth of Things to others, ſince he had ſuch an itching deſire to write: At length, the honeſt Gent. promiſed that he would come, but never did; fearing that by the Glaſs of Truth there, he might diſcover the Deformity of his Carriage, and be forced to a Recantation. But to proceed further.

In Page 20. he uſeth theſe Words: *He takes nothing in Publick himſelf, but it hath coſt ſome good round Sums of Money to his Followers, who are obſerved to be noted Projectors*; Jo. Terrill *Gent. expending* 100 *l. to come at him*; James Birion 40 *l. and* William Fettyplace 60 *l. &c.* To this I anſwer,

That he ſpeaks Truth in ſaying that I take nothing in Publick, but in ſaying, That it hath coſt ſome good round Sums of Money to his Followers, who are obſerved to be noted Projectors, he ſays an unhandſome Untruth, known to many Thouſands; for I never ſuffered, nor would keep any Servant that I knew would take a Farthing of any one that comes to me:

Nor have I any Follower, but a ſimple Youth, whom I never ſuffered to be a Door-keeper, to avoid ſcandal. And as for *Jo. Terrill*, *Ja. Birion*, and *William Fettyplace*, (I ſay) I know them not by their Names, nor did I ever hear of them but in his Book, who is their Godfather I believe.

Then in the ſame Page he ſaith, I borrow Money of my Patients, though I take none; in Anſwer to which, I call the God of Heaven to witneſs, I never borrowed ſo much as one Farthing (to the beſt of my remembrance) in my Life, nor does he inſtance in one, nor can any Man living.

Then in the ſame Page you may further obſerve how like a Deceiver he ſpeaks: *What if it be proved that ſuch as he have thoſe that maintain them, and hire them Patients:* And in the 21 Page he chargeth me in theſe Terms: *And the dulleſt Noſe may ſmell the Matter when he heareth this Tradition of him: That being a Member of an Independent Church, He was excommunicated thence for pretending to the Gift of Heaven, and thereupon his Gift left him, until being abſolved, he was readmitted at once to his Church-Privilege and his Gift.* To which I anſwer,

That I never was a Member of an *Independent* Church in my Life, and ſo could not be Excommunicated by them, neither do I acknowledge any ſuch Power in ſuch a Church.

But paſſing by many of his Invectives, which his own Conſcience (if he has any) cannot but ſmite him for, being guilty of ſo many groundleſs and ſimple Untruths, I come to that of the 22 Page, where he ſays: *That it's evident that this whole Affair is but a Cheat, and that there is not a Man, Woman, or Child, that may be truſted, and are well known, that is the better for him.* Which Reproach, your Honour,

nour, I am ſure, as well as Thouſands elſe, knows to be otherwiſe; and therefore I think it needleſs to ſay any thing more to this particular, than to refer the Reader to the undeniable Teſtimonials following.

Then in Page 23, (on which ſingle Inſtance this Architect builds ſo large a Structure) he ſays; *I launced a poor Man troubled with a ſore Knee, in the Charter-Houſe, and that I pinched the poor Man, and the Sore Gangrened, and that if it had not been for the worthy Doctor* Bevior, *Phyſician to that Houſe, and Mr.* Harriſon *the Chirurgeon, there had been Life and Limb loſt; and that when I heard of this, I came to the Man, and would have been tampering with him, but the Man would not endure me, charging me with his Blood if he had died, and wiſhing me no more to delude the People.* To which I make this Anſwer:

That true it is, on the Requeſt of a poor Man that came to me in the *Charter-Houſe*, I made a ſmall Inciſion a little above the Pan of his Knee (as I take it) which was full of ſmall concreted Juices like Meaſles; and it may be, as it is uſual, (where there is any Humour) that the Place where the Orifice was, did ſwell, grow red, and fiery, as it muſt conſequently before the Tumour comes to a ſuppuration (which, in laying my Hands on it, and ſpitting thereon, would, as it is uſual, immediately have ceaſed) but that it came to a Gangreen, or that the Doctor or Chirurgeon without diſſecting the Limb ſo affected cured him afterwards, carries ſo great an improbability in it, that any ingenious Perſon cannot but abhor his Malice and Folly herein: and whether the latter Part of his Charge be true, I refer you to the Teſtimony of Captain *Creſſet* herein, who was the only Perſon preſent when

when I went to the poor Man: which I herewith ſend your Honour, writ with his own Hand, as follows.

Whereas in a Pamphlet lately Printed, Entituled, Wonders no Miracles, *the Author thereof, amongſt other his Charges againſt Mr.* Valentine Greatrak's, *layeth to his Charge the Spoiling of one of the Officers or Servants of the Charter-Houſe, and the endangering of his Life, by making ſome Inciſion in his Knee or Thigh, that afterwards did gangrene, and had like to have coſt him his Life; and further ſaith, that when the ſaid* Valentine Greatrak's *did come a ſecond time to ſee him, the ſaid hurt Perſon would not let him meddle with him, but bid him go away and leave off fooling, and charged his Life or Blood upon him if he ſhould die. I do hereby Certifie, that I was with Mr.* Greatrak's *when he went to viſit the ſaid Perſon, hearing he was very ill, and he uſed no ſuch Words or Expreſſions; but when Mr.* Greatrak's *told him, that he doubted not but to allay the Inflammation with his Hand, the ſaid Perſon deſired Mr.* Greatrak's *to excuſe him, for the Doctor and Surgeon had been with him, and applied Medicaments unto him, and he durſt not take them off for fear he ſhould ſo far incur the Diſpleaſure of the ſaid Doctor and Chirurgeon, as that they ſhould not come to him any more, but thanked him for his kindneſs: In Witneſs whereof I have hereunto ſet my Hand this* 5th *of* May, 1666.

John Creſſet.

Then in Page 25 he uſes theſe Words: *But his Jack-puddings (I mean) his Vouchers and Familiars, who have been caught in fearful Untruths about him, and his Acquaintatance with Fryers, he ſpeaking one thing, and they another, he ſaying*

ing he had not heard from ſuch a Man in eight Years, and one of his Followers ſhewing a Letter he had in eight Days from him: He ſhewing how he had cured one with a Stroke, and one of his Comrades asking the Man unawares how his Pill, Glyſter, and Plaſter wrought laſt Night. My anſwer to this is,

That he is the Jack-pudding that has told ſo many Fables, which are ſo Senſeleſs, that I will ſay no more of them, nor hinder you or the Reader with making further Objections, more than by giving an Account of my Life from my Birth to this Inſtant; which I will do (God willing) in Sincerity and Faithfulneſs, knowing that God would be offended with me ſhould I be guilty of ſpeaking or publiſhing a Falſhood, and the World would quickly diſcover me.

The Reports of the World, as well as the Author of the Pamphlet, touching me, and that Talent which God has entruſted me (a worthleſs Inſtrument) withal, are ſo various and fabulous, that I conceive my ſelf in Conſcience bound, to leave a Teſtimony of Truth behind me, before I turn my Face homewards; and therefore ſhall give your Honour and the World, a brief and true Narrative of my Self from my Birth to this Inſtant, and thoſe wonderful things which God has been pleaſed in Mercy to effect upon ſeveral Perſons by my Hand.

I was Born the 14*th* Day of *February*, 1628. I was the Son of *William Greatrak's* of *Affane*, in the County of *Waterford*, Eſq; one that had a liberal Education, and competent Eſtate left him by his Father, (who was known to be a worthy Perſon, and well eſteemed in his Country) a Man lookt upon to be of a generous Spirit,

Spirit, but one that had a Mind above his Fortune. My Mother was the Daughter of Sir *Edward Harris* Knight, one of his late Majeſty's Juſtices of the King's Bench in the Kingdom of *Ireland*, who had the Reputation of a learned and a juſt Judge; and this I dare ſay of her, (who died ſome few Years paſt, for I do but juſtice to her Memory) ſhe was a virtuous and diſcreet Woman, an excellent Neighbour, and a moſt indulgent and provident Parent; ſhe took Care of my Education (my Father dying when I was tender in Years) which was briefly as follows.

Firſt, After I had learn'd to read, I was ſent to the Free-School of *Liſmore*, (once famous) which was erected by the Charity of your Father, the late Earl of *Cork*, where I ſpent my Time till I was 13 Years of Age, and had made ſuch a Proficiency in Learning, that I was deſigned for the College the enſuing Year, but prevented therein by the late Rebellion in *Ireland*; from whence I was forced with my Mother and ſeveral other ſmall Children, to flie for Refuge hither into *England*, and by the Charity of my Uncle, Mr. *Edm. Harris*, were relieved and provided for, and had the Principles of Religion confirmed in me by him, who was a Proteſtant, and one of ſo ſevere and pious a Life, that he devoted his whole Time to the Service of God, and the Works of Charity: He was one that in many Years before his Death, was not known to ſpeak an idle Word, or ſpend a vain Hour: In brief, he was a Saint in his Life and Converſation, and one whoſe Memory I ſhall ever reverence and love; but God, in Mercy to him, (who though in the World, was not of the World) was pleaſed, after ſome few Years, to take him to himſelf out of this troubleſome Life, who, before his Departure, left my Mother the third Part of his

his Eſtate, and me, in a moſt ſolemn manner, his Prayers and Bleſſing.

After his Deceaſe, my Mother, who had a ſpecial Care of my Education, for my further Progreſs in Literature, ſent me to a learned and reverend Man, *John Daniel Getſeus*, an High-German Miniſter of *Stock Gabriel*, in the County of *Devon:* where I ſpent ſome Years in ſtudying Humanity and Divinity, and found from his Hands much Favour and Love; for which kindneſs, I pray God to recompence him and his. Afterwards (*ſumptâ virili Togâ*) I conſidered with my ſelf, that the Fortune which my Mother enjoyed in *England*, was very ſmall to maintain her ſelf and ſo many Children as ſhe had, (who grew daily more expenſive as we grew in Years); and thereupon I addreſſed my ſelf to her, reſolving to loſe my Life with my Fortune in *Ireland*, or regain it, who gave me her Bleſſing and Conſent; and ſo after ſome five or ſix Years Abſence, I returned to my native Country, which at that time was in a moſt miſerable and deplorable State, as you may well remember; for then it was not as formerly, a National Quarrel, *Iriſh* againſt *Engliſh*, and Proteſtants againſt Papiſts; but there were high and ſtrange Diviſions throughout the Kingdom, *Engliſh* againſt *Engliſh*, and *Iriſh* againſt *Iriſh*, and Proteſtants and Papiſts joining Hands in one Province, againſt the Proteſtants of another: which differences to me ſeemed ſo unnatural, that I reſolved not to intermeddle therein, till the Miſt of Confuſion was over, and ſo for Refuge retired my ſelf to the Caſtle of *Caperquin*, where I ſpent a Years time in Contemplation, and ſaw ſo much of the Madneſs and Wickedneſs of the World, that my Life became a Burthen to me, and my Soul was as weary of this Habitation of Clay, as ever the

Gally-ſlave was of the Oar, which brought my Life even to the Threſhold of Death; ſo that my Legs had hardly ſtrength to carry my enfeebled Body about: All Company ſeemed irkſome and diſtaſteful to me; ſo epidemically lewd, blaſphemous, and ſottiſh were many become, that I ſaw the many and great Judgments of the Lord that the Kingdom groaned under had not reclaimed, but, *Pharaoh*-like, hardned our *Egyptian* Hearts; which cauſed me ſeldom, during that time, to go from my Cell.

In the Year 49, (as I take it) ſome ſmall time after the Rout at *Dublin*, *Oliver Cromwell*, then General of the Army, after the taking of *Tredagh*, ſent part of his Army into *Munſter*, under the Conduct of Colonel *Robert Phaire*; but before his Landing at *Youghall*, *Cork* and *Youghall* had revolted from their Obedience to their General, the Earl of *Inchequin*, then Lord Preſident of *Munſter*, under the Command of his Majeſty, who is ever to be honoured by all *Engliſh*, for the eminent and faithful Services done to the Proteſtants in the beginning of the late Rebellion there: So that all, or moſt of the *Engliſh* and Proteſtants joined with the ſaid Colonel *Phaire* againſt the *Iriſh* and Papiſts, their Intereſts as well as Judgments being oppoſite; ſo that in a ſmall time, moſt of the Towns in *Munſter* were reduced to Obedience, and the Command of the Horſe in the ſaid Province was given to (that Renowned and Worthy Perſon) your Brother, the Earl of *Orrery*, in whoſe Regiment I was made a Lieutenant: during all which time, which was ſix Years, I will boldly ſay, I never ſuffered Quarter to be broken, nor Violence offered to any that were in Protection; nor did I ſuffer any one under my Command to oppreſs or injure

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any that were in Quarter, without bringing them to condign Puniſhment: nor did I permit any Women or Children to be killed, tho' out of Protection, where I had a Power to reſtrain the Fury of the Soldier. In the Year 56, great Part of the Army was disbanded, and I among the reſt, and then I betook my ſelf to a Country Life, and lived at *Affane*, the Habitation of my Anceſtors, where I have continued ever ſince, and got by my Induſtry, a Livelihood out of the Bowels of the Earth, and daily employed many poor People to work, and improved that little Eſtate which I had ſo, that, I bleſs God, I lived as comfortably as he that had Thouſands, and daily relieved thoſe that were in Want, and gave my Friends and Strangers a hearty Welcome to what God, in Mercy, had beſtowed upon me, who never coveted much, nor denyed my ſelf and others the Enjoyment of what I had. But by the way;

As ſoon as I was retired into the Country, I was, by the Kindneſs and Reſpect of the then Governour, made Clerk of the Peace of the County of *Cork*, and Regiſter for Tranſplantation, and Juſtice of the Peace: In which Employment I ſtudied ſo to acquit my ſelf before God and Man, in ſingleneſs and integrity of Heart, that, to the Comfort of my Soul, and praiſe of God that directed me, I can with confidence ſay, I never took Bribe, nor Reward from any Man, though I have had many and great ones offered me (when I was Regiſter for Tranſplantation:) Nor did I ever connive at, or ſuffer a Malefactor to go unpuniſhed, if the Perſon were guilty of any notorious Crime (where I had a Power:) Nor did I ever take the Fee belonging to my Office, if I found the Perſon were injured or in Want: Nor did I ever

commit any one for his Judgment or Conſcience barely; ſo it led him not to do any thing to the Diſturbance of the Civil Peace of the Nation: Nor did I take any thing for my Fee when he was diſcharged; for, I bleſs God, he has taken away a perſecuting Spirit from me, who would perſwade all Men to be Proteſtants, thoſe Principles being moſt conſonant to Truth and the Word of God, in my Judgment, and that Profeſſion which I ever have been of, and ſtill am: But Truth it is, that when I was Juſtice of the Peace, I endeavoured to convert as many Papiſts to Proteſtantiſm as I could, and prevailed with many Hundreds to go to Church, for theſe two Reaſons:

1. For the good of their Souls, who lived in Ignorance, having no Prieſts in thoſe Days, and being little the better for them now, (I conceive) the common People underſtanding little *Latin*.

2. For the Preſervation of our own Bodies and Eſtates, which I found, by ſad Experience, as well as the reſt of the poor Proteſtants of *Ireland*, could never be ſecure whilſt ſuch dangerous Principles were inſtilled into them as theſe; *That there was no Faith to be had with Hereticks, and ſo it is lawful to make a Prey of our Lives and Fortunes.* The Papiſts may deny that this is one of their Tenets, but I am ſure it was the Practice of my Countrymen, for whom I have this Charity, That if they were not ſtrangers to the Word of God, they would not have run into ſuch violent Courſes as they did: Yet (though there were Orders from the Power that then was, to all Juſtices of the Peace, for Tranſplanting all Papiſts that would not go to Church,) I never moleſted any one that was known, or eſteemed to be innocent, but ſuffer'd them

them to continue in the *Engliſh* Quarters, and that without Prejudice: So that I can truly ſay, I never injured any Man for his Conſcience, conceiving that ought to be inform'd, and not enforc'd. Beſides (Sir) I have ſo far obſerved the immoderate Courſes of ſeveral that were in Power and Authority in thoſe Days, amongſt thoſe different Judgments, who have had their ſeveral turns at the Helm, That they have driven *Jehu* like, when they have had the Reins of Authority in their Hands, and by their own Fury deſtroyed themſelves and Intereſts, God abhorring the violent and cruel-minded Man, who would have all Knees bow to his *Dagon*, or take occaſion either to caſhier or put them by their Employments, (as was the uſual Practice of the Army there in thoſe Days,) ſo that Charity had left Religion, which too too many made a meer Deſign to promote their Intereſts and Faction: Thus one Faction deſtroyed another, till at length they all lay down in Sorrow, and he that was moſt violent ſtill came to the worſt.

Thus far I have given you a brief Account how I ſpent my Time before I laid my Hands on any; and now I ſhall proceed to let you know how I have demeaned my ſelf ſince, with the Circumſtances and Cauſes that moved me to attempt practices of this Nature, for which I have been judged and condemned by many, and that as ignorantly as maliciouſly: But, bleſſed be God, I have diſcharged a good Conſcience, in not burying that Talent which God ſo entruſted me withal, and his Mercy has ſhielded me from their Darts.

About four Years ſince, I had an Impulſe, or a ſtrange Perſwaſion in my own Mind, (of which I am not able to give any rational Account to another) which did very frequently ſuggeſt to me, that there was beſtowed on me the Gift of Curing the *King's-Evil*: which, for the extraordinarineſs of

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it, I thought fit to conceal for ſome time; but at length I communicated this to my Wife, and told her, That I did verily believe, that God had given me the Bleſſing of Curing the *King's-Evil*; for whether I were in private or publick, ſleeping or waking, ſtill I had the ſame Impulſe; but her reply was to me, That ſhe conceived this was a ſtrange Imagination: But to prove the contrary, a few Days after, there was one *William Maher* of *Salterbridge*, in the Pariſh of *Liſmore*, (a Tenant of your Brother's, the Right Honourable the Earl of *Burlington* and *Cork*) that brought his Son *William Maher* to my Houſe, deſiring my Wife to cure him, who was a Perſon ready to afford her Charity to her Neighbours, according to her ſmall skill in Chirurgery; on which my Wife told me, there was one that had the *King's-Evil* very grievouſly in the Eyes, Cheek, and Throat; whereupon I told her, that ſhe ſhould now ſee whether this were a bare Fancy or Imagination as ſhe thought it, or the Dictates of God's Spirit on my Heart; and thereupon I laid my Hands on the Places affected, and prayed to God for Jeſus ſake to heal him, and then I bid the Parent two or three Days afterwards to bring the Child to me again, which accordingly he did, and then I ſaw the Eye was almoſt quite whole, and the Node, which was almoſt as big as a Pullet's Egg, was ſuppurated, and the Throat ſtrangely amended, and to be brief (to God's Glory I ſpeak it) within a Month diſcharged it ſelf quite, and was perfectly healed, and ſo continues, God be praiſed.

Then there came one *Margaret Mac-ſhane* of *Ballinecly*, of the Pariſh of *Liſmore*, and a Tenant of your Brother's, the Earl of *Cork*, who had the Evil ſeven Years and upwards, which had ſpread it ſelf from the Bottom of her Stomach upwards, all over to her Throat, Neck, and Noſe, and ſo all over her Back, Shoulders, and Arm-pits, ſo that

I could not ſee one Place free from the Evil, where you might put a Sixpence, and, to ſpeak the Truth, ſhe looked ſo dreadfully, and ſtunk ſo exceedingly, that ſhe would have affrighted and poyſoned any one almoſt that ſaw or came near her; whereupon I ſpoke to one Doctor *Anthony*, (a famous Phyſitian, then at my Houſe), deſiring him to take commiſeration on her for God's ſake: His reply was, That ſhe was eaten out with the Evil, and that all the Men in *Ireland* could do her no good; whereupon I ſaid, I did believe that there was one that could do her good, and cure her; the Doctor demanded who that Man was; my Anſwer was, That, through God's Bleſſing, I could; but he ſlighted the Matter, ſaying, if he ſaw that Perſon cured, he would not queſtion but I might heal all Diſeaſes; but I replyed, I was not of his Opinion as to the latter part, but ſaid, he ſhould be convinced of the former; which accordingly fell out, (God be praiſed) for my Hand ſuppurated the Nodes, and drew and healed the Sores, which formerly I could not have endured the Sight of, nor ſmell, nor touched them without Vomiting; ſo great an averſion had I naturally to all Wounds and Sores: So that the poor Woman, about ſix Weeks afterwards, came perfectly well to my Houſe, (and ſo continues) where Doctor *Anthony* was then alſo, to ſee my Wife, and gave God Praiſe, and me Thanks; who carried her to Doctor *Anthony*, and told him, That hence he might ſee, that God could, and did great Things, by poor and worthleſs Inſtruments, and therefore he ſhould not limit Him for the future.

After this, ſeveral People infected with the *Evil* came to me from ſeveral Counties, and I ſtroked them, and deſired God, out of his abundant Mercy, to heal them; who (bleſſed be his Name) heard my Prayer, and delivered them: So that few or none, unleſs thoſe whoſe Bones were infect-

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ed and eaten, returned without their Cure. This Courſe I kept for three Years, not meddling with any other Diſtempers; about which Time, the *Ague* was very Epidemical, whole Families being ſtruck down with it; when I found, as formerly, the ſame kind of Impulſe within me, ſuggeſting that there was beſtowed upon me the Gift of Curing the *Ague*: This alſo I told to my Wife, who could not be perſwaded to it: And the next Day there came to my Houſe a Neighbour's Wife, who lived nigh *Tallow-Bridge*, (a Place well known to you) by Name, *Bateman*, the Naylor's Wife that is there, who had a moſt violent *Ague*, on whom I laid my Hands, and deſired God Almighty to cure her, who, in Mercy, heard my Prayer, and ſo the *Ague* run through her, and ſhe went away immediately, perfectly cured of her *Ague:* upon which her Husband and Children, who were afflicted with the ſame Diſeaſe, applied themſelves to me, on whom I laid my Hands in like manner, with the ſame Succeſs; and ſo many more came to me afterwards, and were cured by God's great and wonderful Power in the like Nature.

Within ſome ſmall Time after this, God was pleaſed, by the ſame, or the like Impulſe, to diſcover unto me, That he had given me the Gift of Healing; which the Morning following I told my Brother and Wife, but neither of them could be prevailed with to believe it, though for my own Part, I had a full Aſſurance thereof within me. This Impulſe I had the Sunday after *Eaſter-Day*, the 2*d* of *April* 65, early in the Morning, and the *Wedneſday* enſuing I went to Cornet *Deans* (about ſome Occaſions I had with him) to *Liſmore*, where there came into his Houſe to me a poor Man, that with a violent Pain in his Loins and Flank went almoſt double, and had alſo a moſt grievous ulcerous Leg, very black, wherein were five Ulcers; who deſired me, for God's ſake,

that

that I would lay my Hands on him, and do him what good I could. [But, by the Way, take notice, That as God gave me the ſeveral Gifts from Time to Time, he always ſent Patients that applied themſelves to me, for I never ſought after any from the firſt Moment to this very inſtant.] Whereupon I put my Hand on his Loins and Flank, and immediately run the Pains out of him, ſo that he was releaſed, and could ſtand upright without the leaſt Trouble: Then I put my Hand on his ulcerous Leg, (which the *Chirurgeons*, after they had ſhewed all their Skill on him, told him it was periſhed at the Bone, and ſo muſt be cut off, but that he wanted 3*l.* to give one of them for his pains, as he informed me) which forthwith changed colour, and became red, and three of the five Ulcers cloſed up, and the reſt within a few Hours afterwards; ſo that he went out well, that could hardly, by the Help of his Staff, crawl in, and, within two Days afterwards, he fell to his Labour, (being a Maſon by Trade) and ſo continued ſeveral Months afterwards, to my knowledge, and to this inſtant (for ought I know). The Man was a *Yorkſhire* Man, one that the Right Honourable the Earl of *Cork* brought from thence, and employed about the making of his Park-Wall nigh *Liſmore*. This and the former Inſtances I relate unto you, That you may not ſeek far for the Confirmation of the Truth, if you or others ſhould diſtruſt my Report.

The *Thurſday* following I went to ſee Colonel *Phaire* at *Cahirmony*, in the County of *Cork*, who, when I came, told me, he was vexed with an *Ague*; my Reply was, that, through God's Bleſſing, I could cure him: He told me that I was welcome, and within an Hour it would ſeize him, who thought it impoſſible for him to live two fits more, for after the cold fit, his hot one continued for fourteen Hours in that extremity, that no *Fever*

could be more violent: accordingly, as he had ſaid, his cold fit arreſted him, and then I bid him to give me his Hand, which he did, and it pleaſed God, that from that Time his Fit left him, ſo that he had it no more. Then there came ſeveral People to his Houſe troubled with ſeveral Diſeaſes, deſiring me, for God's ſake, to cure them, (at which Paſſage I was much amazed, not having told him, nor any one, but my Wife and Brother, of the Impulſe I had, which was but the *Sunday* before,) ſome had the *Ague*, ſeveral others the *Falling Sickneſs*, others the *King's-Evil*, one the *Fever*, ſome Pains, ſome Aches and Lameneſs, on whom I put my Hands, little thinking that the Pains would skip and fly from place to place till they did run out, but that the Perſons might be cured without any ſuch Motion, by the laying on of my Hands; and ſeveral, nay, moſt of all Diſeaſes, were immediately cured, and thoſe that came exceeding Lame, and ſo had continued for many Years, (by their own Reports and others) went well home, rejoicing and praiſing God: At which extraordinary Appearance of God, the Lord knows, my Soul was wrapt up with Wonder and Amazement, and my Heart filled with Praiſes and Thankſgivings to the Almighty and moſt merciful Lord God, to whom be the Glory, Power, and Praiſe for evermore aſcribed: And certainly my Heart melted into Tears, and has often ſince, with this Conſideration, That the Holy One of *Iſrael*, among ſo many Millions of Men more pious, more wiſe, and more learned, ſhould make choice and uſe of ſo poor, ſo vile, and ſo contemptible a Wretch as I am, to be ſo peculiar an Inſtrument in his Hand, of ſhewing Mercy and Deliverance to afflicted poor Creatures: Thus much I can ſay, it was for no Worth or Sanctity of mine, for I acknowledge mine Iniquities, and my Sins are not hid from me, and confeſs it is thy Mercy in Jeſus,

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my bleſſed Saviour, that I have not been conſumed long ſince, but preſerved to this Moment, to the Praiſes and Glory of thy Name, to whom my Soul doth offer up daily (as is moſt juſt and due) new Songs of Mercy and Deliverance on my own Account, and others to whom thou extendeſt thy bountiful Favours.

Theſe Conſiderations, Sir, tranſport me, carrying me from the Relation of what has been done by the Inſtrument, to the Commemoration and Admiration of the firſt and principal Agent, *Jehovah*: But I know this Digreſſion will not ſeem harſh in your Ears, whoſe Heart, like a well-tuned Inſtrument, is ſtrung with Prayer and Praiſes; and therefore I will take yet a further Latitude before I return to the Narrative Part of my Diſcourſe, as to Matter of Fact, by anſwering ſome few Queries or Objections, which I have often heard from many, which may not ſeem impertinent to be placed here, that it may prove a Bridle to their Tongues for the future. The firſt Query is,

What need had God to cure Diſeaſes in this Age of the World by any extraordinary Means, when as there is no new Doctrine to be expected, or promulgated? and many the like fond and confident Aſſertions tending to this purpoſe. To which I anſwer,

Firſt, They are not of God Almighty's Privy Council, neither have they ſo much Reaſon or Religion, as Confidence; for if they had, they would be more ſober, and leſs preſumptuous than to interrogate what his Mind or Will is, in doing what they ſee (*de facto*) done; and ſo rather with humble Thoughts admire and praiſe him, whoſe Mercy endureth for ever, than expoſtulate the Cauſe of things, why, and wherefore he has done it, or made uſe of ſuch Inſtruments; as one queried of me at a great Man's Table, and would have Reaſon wherefore God did make

choice of me ſooner than another, to do things in an extraordinary manner, or what it was he ſaw in me more than another Man, and many ſuch Queſtions; my Reply was a Smile, which was the beſt I could uſe in anſwering ſuch fond Enquirers. But by the way, Sir,

Give me leave to preſuppoſe two or three Reaſons why, or wherefore God ſhould now cure Diſeaſes in an extraordinary Manner. The firſt is, to convince this Age of Atheiſm, which (I am ſorry to ſay it) many of our pretended Wits, I fear, are fallen into, who make it their Paſtime to deride at Jeſus and Chriſtianity; who cannot yet but believe Jeſus to be God, when they ſee Pains and Diſeaſes to vaniſh, and Evil-Spirits flie his Power; as I have good Cauſe to believe the Falling-ſickneſs, and other Diſtempers I have met withal, ſometimes to be, which I intend upon another Occaſion to prove, by ſuch Reaſons drawn from my own Experience, as may convince any Man that is but a curious Obſerver, and truſts not the Writings of Men that ſpeak but their Thoughts in Caſes of this Nature, more than his own Eyes, or the Eyes of faithful Witneſſes. Next, the Goodneſs of God, out of Compaſſion to poor diſtreſſed Man, may make uſe of never ſo worthleſs an Inſtrument, to magnifie his own Mercy and Power, as he did of a brazen Serpent in the Wilderneſs, that the Glory and Praiſe of all, may be ſolely aſcribed unto him, who by a little Duſt and Clay can cure, and cauſe Diſeaſes to run through Men, which no Phyſick could move. Next, God may, to abate the Pride of the Papiſts, (that make Miracles the undeniable Manifeſto of the Truth of their Church) make uſe of a Proteſtant to do ſuch ſtrange things in the Face of the Sun, which they pretend to do in Cells. There may alſo other Reaſons be given, and ſuch as may

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tend to God's Glory; but I ſhall decline mentioning of them, leſt I fall under the Laſh of unmerciful Pens, and the Cenſure of Criticks, knowing that Truth it ſelf is ſometimes better concealed than publiſhed.

In the next Place, many demand of me, Why ſome are cured, and not all; and if this work were of God, all would be cured? To which Queſtion I make this Anſwer; That God may pleaſe to make uſe of ſuch Means by me, as ſhall operate according to the Diſpoſition of the Patient; and therefore cannot be expected to be like effectual in all. They alſo demand further, Why ſome are cured at once coming, and not all? and why the Pains ſhould flie immediately out of ſome, and take ſuch Ambages in others? and why it ſhould go out of ſome at their Eyes, ſome at their Fingers, ſome at their Toes, ſome at their Noſes, others, at their Ears or Mouths? To which, I ſay; if all theſe things could have a plain and rational Account given of them, then would there be no reaſon to account them ſtrange.

Let them but tell me what Subſtance that is which removes and goes out with ſo great Expedition, and it will be more eaſie to reſolve their Queſtions; but till then, let them be ſilent, and admire the Works of God, whoſe Ways are paſt finding out, and whoſe Majeſty is not confined to Time, Manner, or Meaſure.

Some will know of me, why, or how I do purſue ſome Pains from Place to Place, till I have chaſed them out of the Body, by laying my Hands on the outſide of the Cloaths only, (as is uſual) and not all Pains. To which I anſwer; that I and others have, by frequent Experience, been abundantly ſatisfied that it is ſo, though I am not able to give a Reaſon why it ſhould be ſo; although I am apt to believe,

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there are ſome Pains which afflict Men after the manner of Evil-Spirits, which kind of Pains cannot endure my Hand, nay, not my Glove, but flie immediately, though 6 or 8 Coats and Cloaks be put betwixt the Party's Body and my Hand; as at *York houſe*, the Lady *Ranalaghs*, and divers other Places ſince I came to *London*, (where many wiſe and learned Men have been preſent, as well as frequently in *Ireland*) has been manifeſted.

Sir, I hope you will pardon me, when I relate to you my own Obſervations, and what my Experience inclines me to believe, in ſaying that I have met with ſeveral Inſtances which ſeemed to me to be Poſſeſſions by dumb Devils, deaf Devils, and talking Devils; and that to my Apprehenſion, and others preſent, ſeveral Evil-Spirits, one after the other, have been purſued out of a Woman, and every one of them have been like to choke her (when it came up to her Throat) before it went forth; and when the laſt was gone, ſhe was perfectly well, and ſo continued. There have been others that have fal'n down immediately as ſoon as they have ſeen me, which the Mayor of *Worceſter*, Colonel *Birch*, Major *Wylde*, and many Hundreds, both at *Worceſter*, and here, and other Places, were Eye-witneſſes of; many, when they have but heard my Voice, have been tormented in ſo ſtrange a manner, that no one that has been preſent could conceive it leſs than a Poſſeſſion; as I will inſtance in one at *York-Houſe*, (where Sir *John Hinton*, Colonel *Talbot*, and many others were preſent) who had ſomewhat within her which would ſwell her Body to that exceſſive Degree on a ſudden, as if it would burſt her; and then as ſoon as I put my Hand on that Part of her Body where it did riſe up, it would fly up to her Throat (or ſome other Place), and then

then it would cauſe her Neck to ſwell half ſo big again, and then almoſt choak her, then blind her, and make her dumb and foam, and ſometimes fly into her Hand, and ſo contract and faſten it, that neither Sir *John Hinton*, or any elſe that did try, (as there were many) could with all their Strength open one Finger of her Hand; nor would it fly his Hand in the leaſt, nor any other Perſons there, till I put my Hand on it, or my Glove; nay, I oftentimes brought it up into her Tongue (by running my Hand on her Body, on the outſide of her Cloaths, up to her Throat) which it has ſwoln in an inſtant nigh as big again, and has been ſeen plainly to play from place to place, and at length, with great Violence of Belching, (which did almoſt choak her, and force her Eyes to ſtart out of her Head) it went forth, and ſo the Woman went away well. Whether this were a natural Diſtemper, let any one judge that is either a Divine, a Philoſopher, or a Phyſician. I could inſtance you in forty as ſtrange or ſtranger; but I will go no further than *London*, and places adjoining, for Inſtances of this Nature.

Now, Sir, another Queſtion hereon will ariſe, (which I have oftentimes heard from others,) before I proceed; and that is, Whether this Operation of my Hand proceeds from the Temperature of my Body, or from a divine Gift, or from both? To which I ſay, That I have Reaſon to believe that there is ſomething in it of an extraordinary Gift of God: The Reaſons and Arguments which incline me to this Belief are, That I am very ſenſible of the particular Time when this Gift was firſt beſtowed on me, before which Time I had it not; becauſe, having my ſelf for ſeveral Years together been moſt violently troubled with the Headach, though I have put my Hand a thouſand

time

times to my Head, and held it, it would neither remove nor run out the Pain; but ſince God gave my Hand this Gift, I have no ſooner put it on my Head where it was troubled, but I have removed and run it out. I have alſo oftentimes held my Friends Heads formerly, when they have been in violent Pains with the Head-ach; but I never could hear them ſay their Pain removed or ceaſed, which now immediately it does in very many. What the natural Efficacy of Effluvia's may be, I leave others to judge; and I ſuppoſe no Man will queſtion but that an extraordinary Gift may be exerciſed by natural Means, or that God may confer in an extraordinary Manner ſuch a Temper of Body upon a Perſon, as may, by a natural Efficacy, produce theſe Effects: Only, by the way, I ſhall ſuggeſt to you an Experiment made at the Houſe of that excellent Perſon your Siſter, the Lady *Ranalagh*'s, where I tried (to ſatisfie the Curioſity of ſome there) with a Napkin which I rubbed my Breaſt withal, and with my Shirt which I had pulled off, being very hot, whether that would remove the Pains of a Woman which was in ſtrange Fits there, (as my Glove, being tried, did oftentimes) and it would not.

I could uſe many more Inſtances, and anſwer ſeveral other Objections; but I think that will be more proper hereafter; and therefore I ſhall now return again to matter of Fact, by letting you know, that great Multitudes from divers Places reſorted to me, ſo that I could have no Time to follow my own Occaſions, nor enjoy the Company of my Family and Friends: Whereupon I ſet three Days in the Week apart (from ſix in the Morning, till ſix at Night) to lay my Hands on all that came, and ſo continued for ſome Months at Home: But the Multitudes which came daily were ſo great, that the

the neighbouring Towns were not able to accommodate them; whereon, for the Good of others, I left my Home, and went to *Youghall*, where great Multitudes reſorted to me, not only of the Inhabitants, but alſo out of *England*; ſo that the Magiſtrates of the Town told me, that they were afraid that ſome of the ſick People that came to me out of *England* might bring the Infection into the Place: whereon I retired again to my Houſe at *Affane*, where (as at *Youghall*) I obſerved three Days, by laying my Hands on all that came, whatſoever the Diſeaſes were (and many were cured, and many were not); ſo that my Stable, Barn, and Malthouſe, were filled with ſick People of all Diſeaſes almoſt; yet ſo great was the Providence of God, that I do not remember that in all that Time any one of my Family (though I touched them in my Houſe) was ever infected by them; neither did any of them, though they herded altogether, infect one the other. But this by the Way.

The Dean of *Liſmore*, (my Reverend and Worthy Friend) by Orders from the Biſhop and Clergy, hearing of Cures done in an extraordinary manner, cited me to appear at the Court of *Liſmore*; to which Citation I gave Obedience, and accordingly appeared, deſiring to know what they had to lay to my Charge; the Anſwer of the Court was, that they heard I had effected Cures in an extraordinary manner, and therefore deſired to know whether the Report were true or no: To which I anſwered, That that Doubt might eaſily be ſatisfied, by coming one Day to my Houſe, where they might have an occular Teſtimony of Truth in that particular, or that they might ſatisfie themſelves by ſeveral that were without the Court, that, thro' God's Bleſſing, were reſtored, by laying my Hands

on them, from ſeveral Infirmities and Diſeaſes which they formerly laboured under: On which the Judge of the Court cauſed the Recorder to enter what I had ſaid, and took for granted that People were cured in an extraordinary Way: Then the Judge asked me, Where is your Licence for practiſing, as all Phyſicians and Chirurgeons ought to have, from the Ordinary of the Dioceſs? My Anſwer was, that I knew no Reaſon I had to take a Licence, ſince I took no Reward from any one; and that I knew no Law of the Nation, which prohibited any Perſon from doing what Good he could to his Neighbours; yet notwithſtanding becauſe I had no Licence (neither would I take any, not expecting any Advantage by what I did,) I was prohibited from laying my Hands on any for the future: Which Order I obſerved for two Days; but going to the Town of *Copoqueen*, where there were many poor People, that came out of *England* to me for ſeveral Diſtempers which they laboured under, and amongſt the reſt, two that had the *Falling-Sickneſs*, who no ſooner ſaw me, but they fell into their Fits immediately, which cauſed ſo great Compaſſion in me, that I could not, nor durſt not deny them my Help; whereupon I put my Hands on them, and, by the Power of God, reſtor'd them to their Senſes forthwith, and purſu'd their Pains from Place to Place, till they went out of them; after that, I fell to my former Practice, and obſerved the three Days which I formerly ſet apart; whereupon the Lord Biſhop of the Dioceſs ſent for me, and told me, that he required me to lay my Hands on no more within his Dioceſs: But I anſwered his Lordſhip, that I conceived that I tranſgreſſed no Law of God or Man, in doing the Works of Charity, and therefore I thought my ſelf obliged

ged

ged thereby not to deny any Man my Help (whilſt God enabled me to do good) that came to me: And ſo I parted with his Lordſhip, and returned to my own Houſe, where I perſevered in my former Practice both at Home, *Dublin*, and elſewhere, whereſoever my Occaſions called me, till at length, about *January* laſt, at the Requeſt of the Right Honourable the Earl of *Orrery*, I was perſwaded to come over into *England*, to the Right Honourable the Viſcounteſs *Conway*, who, for many Years, had laboured under a moſt violent Head-ach, (which many of the ableſt Phyſicians in *England* and *France* had unſucceſsfully attempted the Cure of.) And ſo did accordingly, reſolving to land by *King-Road* nigh *Briſtol*, and ſo go to the Habitation of my Lord *Conway* in *Warwickſhire* concealed; but the Wind falling ſhort, we were forced into *Mine-head*, where I was ſo well known by ſeveral Patients that had been with me in *Ireland*, that I could not conceal my ſelf; and ſo was by the Country (as I went) reſorted to from place to place till I came to *Ragley*, the Reſidence of the Right Honourable and moſt worthy Perſon, my Lord Viſcount *Conway*, to whom I am for ever endeared and obliged, for his Lordſhip's extraordinary Favour and Reſpect, (notwithſtanding I could not remove or abate his Lady's Pain in the leaſt;) which Kindneſs of his, I beſeech God to return to him a thouſand fold: But finding her Ladyſhip's Pain incurable by me, I reſolved ſpeedily to return home; but at the Entreaty of my Lord *Conway*, I remained with his Honour at *Ragley* three Weeks or a Month, where many Hundreds daily came to me from divers Counties, and many were cured of their Diſeaſes and Diſtempers, and many were not: from thence, at the Entreaty of the Mayor and Aldermen of the City of *Wor-*

ceſter, I went thither (where I met with ſeveral high Diſtempers and Diſeaſes, many whereof, I bleſs God, were cured,) reſolving to ſtay four or five Days with them; but in the Interim, I received an Order from the Lord *Arlington*, by Command of his Majeſty, to come to *White-Hall*, which I forthwith obſerved, (being glad to be freed from ſo great Crouds as were at *Worceſter*, where I was like to be bruiſed to Death,) reſolving within three or four Days to return to my Lord *Conway*'s again; but by the Entreaties of Juſtice *Godfrey* and others, my honoured and worthy Friend, I was perſwaded to ſtay in theſe Parts, daily doing what Good the Lord enabled me, till I met with your Honour, whoſe Judgment and Wiſdom was ſo great, that you would not credit or diſtruſt Matters of Fact on bare Report, and were therefore pleaſed ſeveral Times, at the Place where I uſed to be in *Lincolns-Inn fields*, (and elſewhere) to be an Eye-witneſs of what was done, and to bring ſeveral other learned and worthy Perſons with you, that they might alſo bear Teſtimony to the Truth of what appeared, and to encourage me to give this Account to the World, and to take Teſtimonials of ſuch remarkable Cures as I could remember were done ſince I came to *London*, and in the Preſence of Men of Note: which Circumſtance I therefore mention to you, that it may not be imagined that this is an Account of all the Diſtempers I have been inſtrumental in Curing, ſince I have omitted all thoſe at which it did not happen that eminent Perſons were preſent, and willing to atteſt them; and all thoſe other Cures which had been already performed in ſeveral other Places, divers of which were ſo extraordinary, that if it be deſir'd, I may hereafter give you an Account of them apart:

Which

Which Teſtimonials I herewith preſent unto you, (but what was done before your coming to *London*, I can give little Account of, it not being my Cuſtom to ask any Man's Name, or the Place from whence he came, or whither he goes, till within this Month or five Weeks,) by which the Matter of Fact (I hope) will be ſo clear in it ſelf, that I need not uſe any further Arguments to gain Belief in the Reader; I ſhall not here make uſe of any Cure done elſe-where, or of any common or trivial one, or of more than what I conceive will be ſufficient to evidence Truth, to God's Glory, and the Satisfaction of all good Men: and when this is done (God willing) I will retire to my own Home and Family. Now whether I have done my Duty as a Chriſtian, in employing that Talent which God had entruſted me withal, to the good of People diſtreſſed and afflicted, or no, judge you, and every good Man. Thus far I appeal to the World, whether I have taken Rewards, deluded, or deceived any Man; and whether I have not made it my conſtant Practice, when any came that I judged was incurable, to deſire them to repair to their own home, and not put themſelves to further Expence and Trouble: God (to whom I appeal, deſiring Him ſtill to ſhield me with his Mercy, and to keep me humble and faithful) knows what Injuries and Reproaches I have ſuffered, what Labours and Dangers I have undergone, and what Loſſes and Croſſes I have ſuſtained for his Name's ſake, and the good of others. All that I will ſay is, I pray God forgive my Enemies, and make me never weary of Well-doing, let the World judge and ſay what they pleaſe, that I may be found a faithful Steward when I come to give up my laſt Account. This is a

brief

brief and faithful Account of his Life and Carriage, who, though he have not now Leisure and Privacy to enlarge, nor to answer all the Queries you made me in the Paper you put a while since into my Hands, may yet hereafter find opportunity to give you satisfaction about those of them that are not already in this Paper taken notice of by,

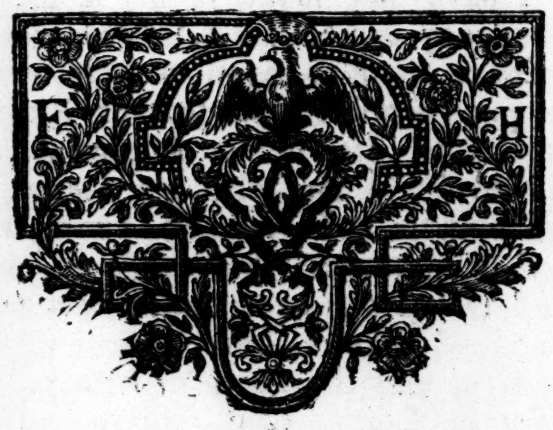
SIR,

London, May 8. 1666.

Your faithful Honourer,

and Humble Servant,

Val. Greatrak's.



TESTI-

TESTIMONIALS.

April 26. 1666. Mr. *Boyle*'s, Sir *W. Smith*'s, Dr. *Denton*'s, and Dr. *Faireclough*'s Teſtimony.

ANNE Kelly, of *Shalin-gate*, in the Pariſh of *Old Windſor*, 21 Years old, hath had the Dead Palſie 14 Years on the right Side, not able to go, nor to lift her Hand to her Head: She was firſt touched by Mr. *Greatrak's* the beginning of *April* 1666. who found eaſe the firſt Day ſhe was touched, and ſo got ſtrength more and more every Day; and now, being the 26*th* of *April* 66. ſhe goes well without help of any Stick, and hath very good Uſe of her right Arm, heretofore uſeleſs; only ſhe goes as if her right Leg were ſomewhat ſhorter than the left.

Examined 26 *Apr.* 66. *by*

Robert Boyle.
W. Smith.
Gul. Denton, M. D.
Ja. Faireclough, M. D.

Mr.

Mr. *Boyle*'s, Dr. *Denton*'s, and Dr. *Faireclough*'s *Teſtimony.*

Lewis Bonnivent, aged 27 Years, upon a Cold taken after Child-birth, about a Month before *Michaelmas* laſt, fell into a Lameneſs in her Shoulder, Arms, Knees, and Hands, with a violent Pain in her Stomach, Head, and Ears: Upon the firſt Stroking by Mr. *Greatrak's* (which was about three Weeks ſince) ſhe could lift her Hands to her Head, which ſhe could not do before; upon the ſecond Stroking, ſhe recovered her Knees, of which ſhe had no uſe, as to going, before, but went upon all four; and upon the third Stroking, (which was in our Preſence) ſhe could go without rocking or waving, and feels her ſelf well at this preſent.

Examined 26 Apr. 66. By

Robert Boyle.
Gul. Denton, M. D.
Ja. Faireclough, M. D.

Mr. *Boyle*'s, Sir *William Smith*'s, Dr. *Denton*'s, and Dr. *Faireclough*'s Teſtimony.

Elenor Dickinſon, aged 45 Years, had a Dropſie 12 Years in her Belly only, without any Tumour in her Legs, but with a Drought, was Stroked by Mr. *Greatrak's* about 16 Days ſince, at ſeven a Clock at Night, and drank at the ſame time about ſix Spoonfuls of his Water, and rubbed ſome of it on her Body, which ſhe did of her own accord: the ſame Night ſhe felt a queaſineſs in her Stomach, and about Midnight ſhe felt a rumbling in her Belly and Stomach, and brake great ſtore of Wind *per anum & per partem domeſticam*; and then ſhe made Water in very great Quantity, as 4, 5, or 6 Gallons in 24 Hours, and continued making Water, though in leſſer Quantity; ſo that at this preſent Day the Skin of her Belly is as empty as a Glove or Purſe, and

and wraps over, and hath no drought, and her Belly quite down.

Examined 26 Apr. 66. By

Robert Boyle.
W. Smith, Baronet.
W. Denton, M. D.
Ja. Faireclough, M. D.

Elenor Dickinſon's Certificate.

Elenor Dickinſon of *Clerkenwell*, Widow, aged 45 Years or thereabouts, having been troubled with an exceeding Timpany in her Belly, for the Space of twelve Years paſt, and uſed all Means poſſible for her Health, inſomuch that the Proſecution thereof coſt her above 60 *l.* but altogether ineffectual. The 16*th* of this inſtant *April*, ſhe came into *Lincolns-Inn-Fields*, the Place where Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's* uſed to lay his Hands on the Diſeaſed; but not being able to come near him, by reaſon of the Throng, ſhe ſnatch'd ſome of his Urine, and drank it, ſome of which ſhe alſo put into her Ears, which were ſo ſtopp'd ſhe could not hear, and immediately ſhe heard the Noiſe of the People all round about her: Then going home, ſome Hours after, the ſame Urine began to work in her Belly, and ſhe voided near upon 4 Gallons of Water, with a great quantity of Wind at her privy Parts; and her Belly, which was before two Yards in compaſs, doth not now exceed three quarters of a Yard. She likewiſe ſaith, that at the ſame time ſhe vomited out of her Mouth ſeveral Pieces of thick Skin drawn over with blue Veins like to a freſh Bladder: ſo that now ſhe confeſſes her ſelf to be perfectly cured, and hath aſcertain'd this as a Truth under her own Hand, *April* 21. 1666.

Elenor Dickinſon.

In the Preſence of us who ſaw her Timpanied belly, and afterwards ſaw her perfectly well,

Albertus Otto Faber, Med. M. R.
Ja. Faireclough, M. D.
Tho. Pooley, M. A.

Note the 19*th* Day ſhe came again to Mr. *Greatrak's*, and was by him ſtroked on the Belly, which he then found lank and looſe like an empty Purſe; and being in the like manner ſtroked this 21*ſt* inſtant, ſhe continues perfectly well.

Note alſo, That ſhe was twice ſtroked by Mr. *Greatrak's* before the 16*th* Day, *viz.* on the 12*th* and 14*th* Days of the ſaid Month of *April*.

Mr. *Boyle*'s, Dr. *Faireclough*'s, Mr. *Williams*'s, and Mr. *Coxe*'s Certificate.

ANNE, the Wife of *Thomas Field*, a Paſtry Cook in *Woodſtreet*, aged 28, afflicted with a violent Head ach for five Years, a Blindneſs in both her Eyes, inſomuch that ſhe was not able to diſtinguiſh one Perſon from another at four Yards diſtance; after three or four times ſtroking was perfectly freed of her Pain in her Head, and her Eyes ſo amended, that ſhe can now read a ſmall Print: After the firſt ſtroking of her Head by Mr. *Greatrak's*, the Pain immediately deſcended into her Neck and ſhoulders, together with an hard Swelling, both which continued for 14 Days; then being ſtroked, the Pain and Swelling both deſcended into her Legs, where it continued for 6 Days, after which, being ſtroked in thoſe Parts, the Pains and Swelling ceaſed. Atteſted by her ſelf, 12. *April* 1666.

In Preſence of
Ro. Boyle.
Ja. Faireclough, M. D.
Tho. Williams.
Daniel Coxe.

Anne Field.

Wal-

Walter Dolle's *Certificate, atteſted by Mr.* Boyle, 25 *April* 1666.

Walter Dolle, the Son of *Walter Dolle* Gold-beater, at the Hand and Hammer in *Pye-Corner*, now ſervant to *William Faithorn*, Engraver, aged 19 Years, was totally deprived of the Uſe of his right Hand, Leg, and Side, for the ſpace of ten Months, inſomuch that he had no more Motion on that ſide than a dead Carcaſs, and had always two Perſons to help him to Bed, and from Bed, and always ſome to help him when he eat, and had natural Evacuations; for whom his Father had been at much coſt in Medicines, and upon divers eminent Phyſicians, but without the leaſt Help, or hope of Amendment: Until at length he applied himſelf to Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's*, when he was brought to him in a Coach, and betwixt two Perſons, into Juſtice *Godfrey*'s Houſe, where he was firſt ſtroked, and was thereby enabled to walk alone immediately, which is about ſix Weeks ago; and ſince that time has grown daily in Strength and Vigor, and is now able to walk two or three Miles without reſting, or any manner of Help, and begins to draw again in the Way of his Maſter's Trade, having been five or ſix times ſtroked by the ſaid Mr. *Greatrak's*. Atteſted by himſelf and his Father, this Day and Year above written,

In Preſence of

Ro. Boyle. — *Walter Dolle* ſenior.
Ja. Faireclough, M. D. — *Walter Dolle* junior.
William Yates.

Mr. *Boyle*'s and Dr. *Faireclough*'s Teſtimony.

Robert Furnace, a Mettleman in *Clerkenwell* Pariſh, lame for 8 Years, had been thrice in St. *Bartholomew*'s Hoſpital for eleven Weeks at one time, and nine or ten Weeks a ſecond time, and for a Month the laſt time, without benefit, being

in great Pain in his Hips and Thighs, Legs and Feet, was ſtroked by Mr. *Greatrak's*, *April* 3. 1666. and found preſent eaſe in his Hip upon the firſt touch of Mr. *Greatrak's* Hand, wherewith the ſaid *Furnace*'s Pain was driven downward from Place to Place without much grievance, until it came to his Foot; but when the Pain was only in his Foot, it was then moſt intolerable in it, which being gently ſtroked, he was quite freed from all Pain, and walked without his Crutches, which he could not have done for ſeven Years before. Atteſted by himſelf this ſixth Day of *April*, 1666.

Robert Furnace.

In Preſence of
Ro. Boyle.
Ja. Faireclough, M. D.

Mr. Hawtrey's *Certificate, atteſted by Mr.* Boyle.

JOHN *Hawtrey*, of the Town of *Burnham*, in the County of *Bucks*, being troubled with the *King's-Evil* in his Lips and Noſe for the Space of two Years, was (being thrice touched by Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's*, after the Humour had broken out ſomething in the affected Place) perfectly cured. Which is affirmed to be true in his own Writing,

John Hawtrey.

Written and atteſted
before us,
Ro. Boyle.
Ja. Faireclough, M. D.

Sir William Smith's *Letter to Dr.* Faireclough, *April* 6. 1666.

SIR,

ACcording to your deſire, I thought fit to give you an Account of Cures, which, upon my own knowledge, I know to have been done by Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's*. One *Thomas Burt*, a Day-Labourer, who lives in the ſame Pariſh with me at

Rad-

Radcliff, in the County of *Bucks*, was, the beginning of *February* laſt, ſent by me into *Kent*, to do ſome Work for me there, and got an *Ague*, which held him very violently for many Hours every fit, and likewiſe fell into his Thigh and Knee, and did very much ſwell in his Knee, and put him to very great Pain, ſo that he was forced to leave his Work, and came to my Houſe in *Lincolns-Inn-Fields*, where he had his *Ague* as before, and the Swelling of his Knee I ſaw, which was very great, and made him ſo Lame that he could ſcarce go: I got Mr. *Godfrey* to procure him to be ſtroked by the ſaid Mr. *Greatrak's*, on *Thurſday* the ſixth of *March*, in the Morning, and he came to my Houſe at Noon, and ſhewed me his Knee, and the Swelling was gone, and ſo was all his Pain and Lameneſs, and he had no more fits of his *Ague*; he is gone to his work again, and hath continued well ever ſince. A Servant of mine own, *William But*, who likewiſe got an *Ague* at the ſame Place in *Kent*, was cured by him, without taking any thing for it, and continues well. A Servant of mine, one *Mary Dimmack*, who nurſed my eldeſt Son, hath had a ſore Leg almoſt theſe 8 Years, which the Chirurgeons ſaid was a *Cancer*, but ſhe could have no help for it, either from Chirurgeons or Phyſicians, but it grew worſe and worſe; by ſtroking it four or five times, it is in a manner healed, and I am confident, in a ſhort time, will be perfectly healed. I have likewiſe been preſent when I have ſeen him do very many great Cures, and namely, Pains in the Head I have ſeen him drive out of the Body, and cure divers of the *Sciatica*, who, as they ſaid themſelves, had many Years been lame with it; and one who came with Crutches, and went away without them.

Sir,

Your humble Servant,

W. Smith.

Sir

Sir *William Smith*'s and Sir *Nathaniel Hobart*'s Certificate, *April* 24. 1666.

Joſeph Warden, an able Seaman, belonging to the *Royal Charles*, aged 45 Years, labouring with violent Pains in his Hip, Ham, and Ancle, contracted with carrying out and wading in Water, was ſent the Day aboveſaid by Doctor *Micklethwait* to Mr. *Greatrak's*, out of St. *Bartholomew*'s Hoſpital, where he had been for ſome time without Succeſs; and had his Pains removed by the ſaid Mr. *Greatrak's* ſtroking, firſt out of his Hip, then down his Thigh and Leg, until he had driven it quite out of his Toes: Inſomuch as he who came on his Crutches, walked up and down very luſtily without them, and ſo departed, reſolving ſpeedily to return to his Ship.

Alſo *William Levell*, a Cook, at the *Cock* in *Leaden-hall-Street*, aged 24 Years, troubled with a grievous Pain in his Hip, eſpecially when he walk'd, and a very great Pain in his Knee, when he ſat down, ſent from the ſaid Doctor out of the ſaid Hoſpital, where he had been a Patient for ten Months, had his Pains likewiſe driven downwards from his Hip out of his Toes; ſo that he confeſſed himſelf to be in perfect eaſe.

Laſtly, *Francis Steele*, aged 63 Years, ſent from the ſaid Doctor and Hoſpital, where he had continued about three Weeks, had been diſabled for 6 Months to put on his Cloaths, or to put his Hands to his Head, and ſore pained and weakned in his Knees, ſo that he could not walk, nor riſe up when he was ſat down, without help, had the perfect Uſe of his Arms reſtored, and could, and did riſe and walk without pain, help, or difficulty, before us,

W. Smith Baronet.
Na. Hobart Knight,
Maſter of the
Chancery.
Ja. Faireclough, M. D.

Sir

Sir John Godolphin's *Teſtimony.*

ANNE *Robinſon*, Servant to Major *Wilmott*, next Door to the *Hand* and *Pen* in *Alderſgate-ſtreet*, troubled with a Ptyſick for the ſpace of ſix Years, was ſtroked 21 *April* 1666. and the Pain removed out of her Stomach into her left ſide; thence at a ſecond Stroking it removed into her Thighs and Legs, and laſtly into her right Foot and Toes, whereinto (her Eyes being covered) a Pin was thruſt divers times, without her feeling or being ſenſible of it, until her Foot and Toes were ſtroked; but then ſhe immediately ſtarted at the firſt touch of the Pin, and ſhe declared her Pains were gone, as well out of her Foot and Toes, as outof all other Parts.

In Preſence of

J. Godolphin Knight.
Alb. O Faber, Med.
George Weldon.
J. Faireclough, M. D.
Ed. Sleigh.
John de Bruy.

Note, That no Blood iſſued upon the Pricking of this Woman's Toes, nor of divers others who havebeen pricked in the like Caſe, before me,

J. Faireclough, M. D.

Colonel Weldon's *Certificate.*

THESE are to Certifie, That I have ſeveral Times had ſome Inſpection into ſeveral Cures that have been done by the Hands of Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's*, which I cannot attribute to proceed but from ſome extraordinary Power. My ſelf having obſerved very much his Life and Converſation, and by my Enquiry of ſeveral others who were formerly acquainted with him, I could never hear him juſtly impeached of any unhandſome Carriage in his Deportment. I having examined ſeveral Perſons, before they came under his Hands, what their Infir-

Infirmities were, and how long they had been troubled with their Griefs; who have anſwered me, ſome a Year, ſome more, ſome leſs; and after he had done with them, I examined what Benefit they had received, who anſwered, very much; for before, ſome could not go, nor move their Hands to their Heads; but after he had done with them, they could do both, my ſelf having been a Spectator of ſeveral of thoſe Paſſages. Beſides, I cannot but teſtifie ſome Experience of my own ſelf, by whom I am ſatisfied I did receive a very great Benefit, I having a very great fit of the Stone. I having not riſen out of my Bed two Hours, but a violent Fit of the Stone ſeized on me; inſomuch that I could not ſtand on my Feet, nor make Water, and was going into my Bed again; and in leſs than half a quarter of an Hour after he had touched me, I did void a very great Lump of Gravel, beſides ſeveral ſmaller Parcels; after which I did make Water very freely, and was very well, and have ſo continued ever ſince. In witneſs whereof I have ſet my Hand,

George Weldon.

Alderman Knight's *Certificate.*

GRACE, the Daughter of Alderman *William Knight*, of *London*, aged nine Years, or near thereunto, after ſhe had had the Small Pox and Meaſles, continued troubled with a Flux of Rheum in her left Eye for the Space of five Years or upwards, inſomuch that it grew leſs than the other, in the Apprehenſion of her Parents, who thereby much afflicted, uſed all lawful Means for her help and relief; but all in vain, until ſhe was brought to Mr. *Greatrak's*, who divers times applied his Hand and Spittle to her Eye; by which means the Flux of Rheum has been perfectly ſtayed, for the Space of three Weeks laſt paſt, and her Eye at preſent is very

very well, and 'tis hoped will ſo continue. This is believed to be Truth

By *William Knight.*

Atteſted by Alderman *Knight*, Father of the ſaid Child.

In Preſence of *Ja. Faireclough*, M. D.
John Creſſet.

Sir Charles Doe's *Son's Letter to Dr.* Faireclough.

SIR,

WHereas you deſire to know what effect Mr. *Greatrak's* Hand had on me; this may ſatisfie you, that the Head-ach, which I laboured under 3 or four Years (and uſed what Means the Phyſicians preſcribed, though unſucceſsfully) which oftentimes was very violent, was cured by the laying on of Mr. *Greatrak's* Hand, in the Manner following, *viz.* about the beginning of *March* laſt, hearing that Mr. *Greatrak's* was at my Lord Mayor's Houſe, I repaired thither unto him, and deſired him (having the Head-ach violently then on me) that he would be pleaſed to uſe his Endeavours to cure me; whereupon he demanded of me in what Part of my Head the Pain lay, which I ſhewed him; and thereupon he laid his Hand upon the Place affected, and immediately I found the Pain remove to another Place of my Head, which I alſo directed him to, who purſued it till it went out of my Head; and ſo following it from Place to Place (laying his Hands on that place of my Body whither my Pain did remove) till he drove it into my Foot, where it was very painful to me, till at length he chaſed it out at my Toe, I not putting off my Stocking: Which he did at two ſeveral Times, the Pain (as I conceive) being divided; whereupon I forthwith found my ſelf freed from all manner of Pain both in Head and Body, and have ſo continued ever ſince (bleſſed be God) in perfect Health: And not only was I freed from the aforeſaid Pain of the Head, but alſo from a con-

ſtant bleeding, which continually attended it, whereas I did uſe to bleed every Day, (or every other Day at leaſt,) which bleeding I am very little troubled with: This is that, Sir, which I affirm to be true, who am

Your humble Servant,

May 9. 1666. *John Doe.*

Sir Abraham Cullen's, *Mr.* Ruſhout's *and Captain* Owen's *Teſtimonies.*

WE do certifie in behalf of Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's*, That we ſaw a great Cure wrought by him, upon the Body of one *William Jones*, (inhabiting in the Pariſh of *Mortlack*, where we alſo reſide) he having been very much bruiſed, by reaſon whereof he was in great Danger of his Life: But by the Prevalency of Mr. *Greatrak's* ſtroking, and the Bleſſing of God thereon, was perfectly removed and drove out at his Toes, after many removals from Place to Place: The ſaid *Jones* continues in perfect Health, it being three Weeks ſince the ſaid Perſon was cured, and this we affirm under our Hands, this 9. Day of *April* 1666.

Abraham Cullen, Bar.
William Ruſhout.
John Owen.

Sir Abraham Cullen's, *Mr.* Ruſhout's, *and Captain* Owen's *Teſtimony.*

WE do further certifie, That we heard *Dorothy Wardant* affirm, that ſhe was for twelve Years laſt paſt, very much troubled with a great Pain in her Side, as alſo a violent Pain in her Head; ſhe likewiſe had at the ſame time an Ague that held her about three Weeks, all which Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's* his ſtroking of her cured, and from that time has not felt any of her former Infirmities, it being three Weeks ſince ſhe was ſtroked, which cauſed ſuch violent Motions when the Pains flew from Place

Place to Place, that the raged *Dorothy* ſwounded away. Given under our Hands, *April* 9. 1666.

Abraham Cullen Bar.
William Ruſhout.
John Owen.
Edwin Brewns.

Dr. Wilkin's, *and Mr.* Sankey's *Certificate.*

I Do hereby certifie whom it may concern, That I have been preſent at the Stroking of Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's*, on the 17, 19, and 24 Days of this preſent *April*, 1666. At each of which Times I found ſeveral Perſons about him, who profeſſed to have received great Benefit by his Hand, both as to the Cure of Swelling, Ulcers, Epilepſies, driving away of Pains, *&c.* And I my ſelf did, at each of theſe Times, ſee ſeveral Cures wrought by him, which to me did ſeem very ſtrange and extraordinary: As particularly that which was performed on the 17 Day, on a Woman about 30 years of Age, who (according to her own relation) had ſome Weeks before been cured by Mr. *Greatrak's* of the Falling-ſickneſs, and did now come to him to be ſtroked for a Pain in her Head; upon his putting of his Hand on her Forehead, ſhe ſaid that her pain did forthwith remove to her Shoulder; upon the laying of his Hand on the Cloaths of her ſhoulder, ſhe ſaid it ſlipped into her Arm, and ſo, at another move, into her Hand; from whence, being by his touch, driven into her Fingers, which thereupon grew cold and ſtiff, I took her Fingers between my Hands, endeavouring by Friction, to recover them to ſome warmth, and limberneſs; and having continued this friction for ſome while, I let her Hand go, and would have perſwaded her that ſhe was cured: But ſhe replied, that the Pain ſtill continued upon her: To which Mr. *Greatrak's* added, that the upper Joints of her Fingers, into which he had driven the Cauſe of her Pain, were dead, and that

if ſhe were wounded in them, ſhe would neither feel it, nor would any Blood come: For the Trial of which, having firſt ſeveral Times pinched the Pulp of her Fingers betwixt my Nails with great Violence, I did ſeveral times thruſt in a Pin near the Bone, but the Woman was not ſenſible of either, neither did any Blood come: But upon two or three ſlight Strokes of his Hand, ſhe profeſſed to be eaſed of her Pain, and her Fingers to be reſtored to their wonted Temper; and then being but gently pricked with a Pin, ſhe was ſenſible of it, and the Blood followed upon it. This I can truly, and do willingly teſtifie.

John Wilkins, D. D.

What is here certified by that worthy Doctor *Wilkins*, I was preſent at it, and, as carefully as I could, obſerved the ſame things: And do therefore ſubſcribe the ſame Teſtimony.

C. Sankey.

Dr. Whichcot's *Certificate.*

SIR,

WHereas you deſire ſome Account of Mr. *Greatrak's*, I make this return: I have ſeen and been preſent at *Aulceſter* and *Ragly* in *Warwickſhire*, and ſince in *London*, when and where Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's* hath relieved and reſtored very many Perſons miſerably afflicted with ſeveral Diſtempers; particularly the Evil, the Falling-ſickneſs, Convulſions, Palſie, Sores, and Ulcers, Aches, and Pains, Deafneſs, Dimneſs of Sight, Lameneſs, and Feebleneſs of Limbs, and other great Evils, ſo as that the Parties afflicted have freely and abundantly expreſſed and declared, that they have found themſelves much better than they were before, eaſed of their Aches and Pains, and reſtored to the Uſe of their Limbs and Senſes, whereas they had been diſabled, or deprived for many Years before: I have been

been preſent when ſundry Perſons thus helped and relieved, have with an abundance of Joy and Chearfulneſs given God thanks for the great Benefit they had received by means of Mr. *Greatrak's*: I have been in Company of Perſons of good Underſtanding and Credit, who have of the own accord declared and teſtified that they themſelves have been Eye-witneſſes of the like good Effects: 'Tis true, he doth not cure ſuch in whom Nature is ſpent, or where the Parts or Principles of Nature altogether are defective, to whom at firſt coming to him, he doth commonly declare that he cannot help them. Some others, at the firſt or ſecond Application to him, he doth not help, who afterwards are reſtored at their oftner coming to him. And as concerning the Way of his curing Maladies, I have very diligently obſerved him, but did never perceive him to uſe any Form of Words, nor ſaw him do any thing (in my judgment) liable to any ſuſpicion of any ill Art or Device. And for his Converſation, I have been much in his Company, for the Time of his being in *England*, and I never ſaw any ill Behaviour or unſeemly Carriage in him, nor any Intemperance, Diſorder, or Exceſs: I have great Cauſe, from mine own Obſervation, to eſteem him a ſober and well-governed Perſon, affable, civil, and courteous in his Converſe, and for his Temper in Religion, he is not (ſo far as I could diſcern) of any fond Perſwaſion, or vain Conceit, in Matter of Religion; but a devout Acknowledger of God, and of Jeſus Chriſt; in whoſe Name alone, and by whoſe Power, he profeſſeth upon all Occaſions to act. He declares himſelf a Proteſtant, and an hearty lover of the Reformed Religion, and profeſſes to worſhip God according to the Rules and Principles thereof, and to live in the Obedience of, and Communion with the Church of *England*: I believe him to be of an unexceptionable and unblameable Converſation, through the Experience I have had

of

of him: And for my own particular, he hath been to me an happy Inſtrument of God, to relieve and eaſe me of a very dangerous and painful Malady, which, for many Years, had greatly diſabled and ſorely afflicted me, for which, before my coming to him, I could have no Remedy; but notwithſtanding the Uſe of all Means I could hear of, which all proved unſucceſsful, I was wholly left in deſpair of ever obtaining a Cure; yet I neglected not the Advice of Perſons of Art and Skill: But now, by his Means, and his often Application of his Hand and Spittle, I am rid of all the Pain and Inflammation of the Part diſaffected, and the Tumour, fungous, and ſuperfluous Fleſh, formerly verg grievous to me, is greatly abated, and decreaſeth more and more daily; ſo that I am in very great hope that in a little more time, by his means, it will wholly waſt away and conſume, as the greater Part, ſince his touching, already is, through God's Mercy, for which I give hearty Thanks to the Divine Goodneſs. This I account my ſelf bound, in acknowledgment of God as Principal, and of doing Right to Mr. *Greatrak's*, as his Inſtrument, to teſtifie and declare, and in witneſs whereof I ſubſcribe my Name, *April* 3. 1666.

Benjamin Whichcot, D D.

Dr. Cudworth's *Certificate.*

SIR,

I Can certifie you, That the Tumours in my little Son *Charles* his Breaſt are very happily cured by Mr. *Greatrak's*, who opened the ſame, and let out the corrupt Matter, and ſince the Sores are healed, and the Wounds dried up.

April 18. 1666.

R. Cudworth, D. D.

Dean

Dean Ruſt's *Certificate.*

BEing deſired to give my Teſtimony of Mr. *Greatrak's* and his Cures, I do hereby certifie, That I have with ſome Curioſity been an Obſerver of him and his Operations; and I take him to be a Perſon of an honeſt and upright Mind, a free and open Spirit, a chearful and agreeable Humour, an inoffenſive Converſation, of large and generous Principles, and that carries on no deſign of Faction or Intereſt. I have been an Eye-witneſs of many Hundreds that have come under his Hands, eſpecially during his being at my Lord *Conway*'s for three Weeks or a Month together, and I muſt profeſs my ſelf convinc'd (however it be, whether from an immediate Gift, or a peculiarity of Complexion) that he has a Vertue more than ordinary; for though I have ſeen him touch many with little or no ſucceſs, yet it muſt not be denied but that I have ſeen too, in very many Inſtances, by his Spittle, and the touch or ſtroking of his Hand, Humours put into odd and violent Fermentations, Pains ſtrangely fly before him, till he has chaſed them out at ſome of the extreme Parts of the Body; the King's-Evil, in a few Days, wonderfully dried up, Knobs or Kernels brought to a Suppuration; Tumours ripened; ulcerous Sores skinn'd and amended; hard Swellings in Womens Breaſts abated; cold and ſenſleſs Limbs reſtored to Heat and Life; Scabs all over the Body, which have been for many Years, and counted incurable, deadned, and dried up; many People relieved in Caſes of Deafneſs, Lameneſs, dimneſs of Sight; twenty ſeveral Perſons in Fits of the Falling-ſickneſs, or Convulſions, or Hyſterical Paſſions, (for I am not wiſe enough to diſtinguiſh them) upon the laying his Hand upon their Breaſts, (often upon the Top of their Cloaths) within a few Minutes brought to their Senſes, ſo as to be able to tell where their Pain lay, which he has followed till he has purſued it out of the Body. I

can ſay little to the Permanency of his Cures, many (I believe) do continue firm, but ſeveral of thoſe of the Falling-ſickneſs I heard had relaps'd afore I left the Country, but after much longer Intervals than they were wont to enjoy. There was a poor Woman at *Aulceſter* that I ſent to ſpeak with at my coming away, who had been troubled with theſe Fits ever ſince ſhe was 13 Years old, and I take her to be now betwixt fifty and threeſcore; and for ſome Years paſt there was ſcarce a Day that ſhe had been free from them, and ſhe was inclin'd to them to that degree, that coming near any hot Meat would bring her Fit upon her. Mr. *Greatrak's* brought her out of her Fit, and ſhe had then continued well by the Space of three Weeks, and could eat or dreſs hot Meat without any diſturbance: What has ſince become of her, I can give no account. The Forms of Words he uſes are, *God Almighty heal thee for his Mercy ſake*, (or) *for Jeſus ſake*; and if they profeſs to receive any Benefit, he bids them give God the Praiſe; and that (ſo far as I can judge) with a ſincere Devotion. This is in ſhort the matter of Fact, which is teſtified to be true by me,

Geo. Ruſt, D. D. & Dean of *Connor*.

March 28. 1666

Mr. Patrick's *Certificate.*

HAving been preſent ſundry times when great Numbers of People reſorted to Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's*, and beheld many wonderful Cures done by his Hand, I could not refuſe his deſire, that I would in Writing declare ſomething of what I have ſeen; and therefore do certifie as followeth:

I was by, when he ſtroked a Servant of Mr. *Faithornes* (an excellent Engraver near *Temple-Bar*) who had been Lame a Twelve-month by a dead Palſie on the right ſide. After the ſecond ſtroking he

he was able to go about the Room with the Help of a Stick, and in a little time grew to ſuch Strength, that he can now work at his Trade again.

The Wife of *Samuel Smith* of *Newbury*, has been afflicted with a violent Pain in her Back and Hip ſeven Years; which made her ſo lame, that ſhe could not ſtir without ſome torment, and by the continuance of it, her Life was become (as ſhe ſaid) a burden to her. By gentle ſtroking he brought it down to her Foot, and in a few Minutes (renewing his ſtroking in thoſe Places where ſhe ſaid any Pain was remaining) drove it quite away, ſo that ſhe could go without her Staff as faſt as any of us there preſent. I have ſeen her ſeveral times ſince, and ſhe continued in the ſame Strength; only coming to him ſometimes to confirm it to her, (and to remove ſome ſmall Grudgings which ſhe had of it) before ſhe went into the Country.

There was alſo, a little after, a well known Artiſt in this Town, who deſired his Help, having lain in intolerable Pains (as himſelf told me) for the Space of eleven Months. I ſaw him ſtroke his Arm, and Thigh, and Leg, whither he purſued the Pain till he chaſed it out at his Foot, and the Patient ſaid he was perfectly free. I hear indeed ſince, that his Pain is returned; but I have good Reaſon to conclude, that if he had applied himſelf again to the ſame Hand which eaſed him before, he might have received a greater Benefit: For I know one whom he gave Relief unto, that had been long tormented in that faſhion; but within a Day or two was in ſuch Pain, that ſhe could not ſtir in her Bed, and judged her ſelf worſe than ever. Upon my deſire that he would go again to her, (for ſhe could not come to him) he went, and after a few gentle ſtrokings, freed her ſo perfectly from her Pains, that for a conſiderable time after ſhe felt none at all; and, I hope, ſtill remains at eaſe.

Theſe are but a few of thoſe Inſtances which I could give of this Nature: To which, if I ſhould add what I have ſeen him do in the Caſe of Deafneſs, of the Evil, Fits of the Mother, Wind, and ſuch like, it would be enough to fill a Volume: And yet I have not ſeen half ſo many Cures as other Perſons of unſpotted Credit have done, who had the Leiſure and Opportunity to be more frequently with him. I never yet met with any, who would have the Patience diligently to attend him for a few Hours, who came away unſatisfied about the Reality of ſuch things as are reported. Nay, ſome Perſons (not too forward of Belief) have been convinced in a few Minutes: A ſmall Acquaintance, and ſhort Converſe with him, would alſo ſoon ſatisfie thoſe who doubt, that he is a Man of no Deſigns: for he appears to me of too free an Humour, and open Diſpoſition, to be able to conceal or diſguiſe himſelf: There is nothing of Reſervedneſs to be ſeen in his Temper: I could never diſcover any thing that looks like Craft and Subtilty in him: He ſeems to be of a ſingular good Nature, and to be void of all Covetouſneſs, Pride, or hatred of others: His Charity and Good-will to Mankind ſeems to be great; and to be the only thing that moves him to engage himſelf in ſuch perpetual Labours: I never heard him ſpeak any Words unbecoming a Chriſtian: He profeſſes all Loyalty to his Prince, due Reverence to his Spiritual Governours, and to be of the Reformed Religion, as it is here by Law eſtabliſhed. All which conſidered, methinks he merits much Reſpect: And if this Teſtimony of mine may do him any ſervice, I ſhall be very glad of it; becauſe of the Obligation I have to him for a Cure done upon my ſelf.

April 14. 1666.

Simon Patrick, Rector of St. *Paul*'s Church *Covent-Garden*.

Sir

Sir William Smith's, *Mr.* Windham's, *and Dr.* Evans's *Teſtimony*, April 3. 1666.

Robert Furnace of *Clerkenwell*, had a *Sciatica* in both Hips, for the Space of 8 Years, as upon Examination he affirmed: Upon Mr. *Greatrak's* ſtroking the Parts affected, the Diſtemper went out of his Toes, ſo that he walked away without a Stick, who came into the Room with Crutches.

The ſame Day *Elizabeth Sharp* of *Dowgate*, in *Thames-Street*, who had a Pain in one of her Legs for near 12 Years (ſo that ſhe could not lift her Leg from the Ground,) upon the ſame Perſon's ſtroking of it, ſhe could not only lift it from the Ground, but alſo walk upon it.

W. Smith.
Tho. Windham.
Geo. Evans, D. D.

Dr. Whichcot's *and Dr.* Cudworth's *Teſtimony*, *April* the 3*d*, 1666.

Elizabeth (*Bis*) *Thomas*, of *Petty France* in *Weſtminſter*, having been troubled two Years with a violent Pain from her Head down her Back; by ſtroking, had it removed downwards, till at laſt it was driven out at her Toes. Done the 3*d* of *April*, in the Sight of us, being preſent,

Benjamin Whichcot, D. D.
R. Cudworth, D. D.

Dr. Whichcot's *and Dr.* Evans's *Teſtimony.*

Robert Toples of *Elliſon* in *Staffordſhire*, having had the *Kings-Evil* in his Face in 2 Places, as big as two Eggs, in 3 Days ſpace was ſuppurated, and by Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's*, had all the Corruption and

the Roots taken out, and was made perfectly well. In Preſence of

R. Cudworth, D.D.
Benjamin Whichcot, D. D.
Geo. Evans, D. D.

Mary Jackſon of *Woodſtreet*, was cured of an Impoſthume above her Eye, the corrupt Matter being preſſed out.

B. Whichcot, D. D.

Two Certificates from the Counteſs of Devonſhire's, *April* 30. 1666.

I Having been an Eye-witneſs of ſeveral very wonderful Cures performed by Mr. *Greatrak's*, and being deſired to give under my Hand what I know of them, I do affirm, That the Right Honourable the Counteſs of *Devonſhire*'s chief Cook, a Man of about 55 Years of Age, having been of a long time troubled with the Sciatica, was gently ſtroked by Mr. *Greatrak's* his Hand, and hath ever ſince continued very well, it being now almoſt two Months ſince. I likewiſe ſaw a Woman, living in *Roehampton*, who had a great Wen over her Eye, which, by a Miſchance, ſhe had gotten above fourteen Years ſince; only by having it launced, and the Corruption twice preſſed forth by Mr. *Greatrak's*, was perfectly cured by him, without the Uſe of any Plaſter or other Chirurgical Remedy. I likewiſe ſaw a Man in the ſame Town, who had an ordinary Tertian Ague about three Quarters of a Year, which afterwards turned into a Quartan, and had hung upon him almoſt half a Year: This Perſon I ſaw ſtroked, who went immediately home very well, and hath ever ſince ſo continued. I likewiſe ſaw a Gentlewoman in the Counteſs's Family, immediately cured of a violent Fit of the Tooth-

ach;

ach; and one of her Ladiſhip's Gardeners (who had for ſome Years a Cancer in his Noſe, and for the Curing of which, he had, without ſucceſs, conſulted ſeveral Phyſicians,) ſo much amended ſince the Application of Mr. *Greatrak's* Hand, that himſelf does not doubt of a perfect Recovery. To thoſe who find Benefit from him, he only bids them, Be thankful to God, to whom alone belongs the Glory. This I have been an Eye-witneſs of, and therefore do atteſt it under my Hand,

Walter Stonehouſe, Gentleman of the Horſe to the Counteſs of *Devon*.

I Do alſo hereby Atteſt the Truth of this Teſtimonial of Mr. *Stonehouſe*, having been an Eye-witneſs of the ſaid Particulars therein ſpecified. And alſo I do further aver, That I was preſent at *Mortlack*, where I ſaw, at Captain *Owen*'s Houſe, Mr. *Greatrak's* lay his Hand upon ſeveral Perſons for divers Diſeaſes, who were ſtrangely cured of ſeveral Diſtempers which they laboured under ſeveral Years; particularly *Walter Jones* his Son of *Mortlack* aforeſaid, who was ſorely bruiſed, brought in between two Men; and upon his laying on of his Hands, the ſaid *Walter*'s Pains run from place to place, till they were forced out at his Toes; and immediately he acknowledged himſelf well, and went away without any help, and voided many Clots of Blood by Stool, and out of his Mouth, and alſo Blood by Urine; whereby he continues perfectly well to this inſtant, being about five Weeks ſince.

Alſo I ſaw a young Man of *Lambeth*, who was for four Years exceeding ill by a violent Pain in his Head; which Pain Mr. *Greatrak's* drove out of his Head into his Body, where he drove it,

it, on the outſide of his Cloaths, from place to place, till he drove it into his Feet, and ſo out at his Toes. The Truth hereof, and of ſeveral other things which I might inſtance, I do hereby teſtifie under my Hand, this thirtieth Day of *April*, 1666.

Richard Mulys,
Auditor to the Right Honourable
the Counteſs Dowager of *Devon*.

Mr. Barcock's *Certificate.*

BEnjamin *Barcock*, Son of Mr. *Edmund Barcock*, of the Pariſh of St. *Bennet Fynck*, *London*, was ever ſince *Michaelmas* 1664. affected daily by ſeveral Fits, with tormenting Gripings in the bottom of his Belly, and in the ſmall of his Back, and a continual Pain in his Stomach; for which he had taken much Phyſick, and changed Air, but without any Benefit at all: Being five ſeveral times ſtroked by Mr. *Greatrak's*, mended ſenſibly upon the firſt Stroking, and every time better and better; and ſince the laſt Stroking, hath not been ſenſible of any Pain.

And Mr. *Edmund Barcock*, the Father of the ſaid Young Man, having had a great Deafneſs in his left Ear for twenty Years; being touch'd and rubb'd but one time, had the Hearing of that Ear reſtored to him, to the great Comfort of his Life.

April 1. 1696. This is teſtified by me,
Edmund Barcock.

We whoſe Names are ſubſcribed, were preſent when this was dictated by Mr. *Edm. Barcock* and ſubſcribed.
Ben. Whichcot, D. D.
R. Cudworth, D. D.

Jane

Jane Deanes *Certificate.*

JANE Deane, of *Swallowfield*, in the County of *Berks*, aged 18 Years, or thereabouts, ſaith, That for the ſpace of four Years laſt paſt, ſhe hath been exceeding Lame in her right Foot, and for Recovery thereof, applied her ſelf to ſeveral Bone-ſetters and Chirurgeons, but never received the leaſt Benefit by any of them, rather growing worſe than better under their Hands; inſomuch that for this laſt Year, her Lameneſs ſo much increaſed upon her, that ſhe being altogether unable to go, was forced to creep on her Knees and Hands from place to place; until *Saturday* laſt, being the 21*ſt* of this inſtant *April*, at which time ſhe came to Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's*, and was by him ſtroked on the Part grieved, and found ſome eaſe immediately thereby: But coming again to him this Day, the 24th, ſhe was by him in like manner ſtroked as before, and (bleſſed be God) doth find her ſelf able, and accordingly did walk up and down the Room in the Preſence of a great Company, at Sir *William Smith's* in *Lincolns-Inn-Fields*. The Truth whereof ſhe atteſteth under her own Hand, the Day and Year aboveſaid.

In Preſence of *Jane Deane.*
John Wilkins, D. D.
and others.

Dr. Faireclough's *Letter to Sir* William Smith, *Baronet.*

Honourrd Sir,

SINCE I had the Favour of your Letter, I have been called upon and importun'd by divers Friends, and Perſons of Quality, inhabiting ſeveral Parts of the Nation, to inform my ſelf, and give them ſome Accounts concerning Mr. *Greatrak's*,

Greatrak's, and his Attempts of curing Diſeaſes: I ſhall now take the Liberty (according to Promiſe) to give you in Groſs, what others have receiv'd from me by piece-meal; and (by the way) I beg leave to acquaint you, that whilſt I was making ſuperficial Enquiries after him, and before I had ever ſeen the Gentleman's Face, a virtuous Lady, ſometime my Patient, came to Town, on purpoſe to implore his help; and calling on me, would not be ſatisfied until I had ſuffered my ſelf to be prevailed with to accompany her to Colonel *Weldon*'s, where Mr. *Greatrak's* then was, who, at firſt Sight, very frankly declared himſelf to be cheerfully willing to gratifie all Doctors in their Requeſts; and thereupon, though he had been at hard Labour moſt part of the Day, and had ſufficient Cauſe (as the By-ſtanders ſaid) to be throughly wearied, he beſtowed a full half Hour on this infirm Lady, gently rubbing her Head, Neck, Arms, and Back, her benumm'd Leg and Foot, as I had before directed him, the Lady's Woman and another aſſiſting to put off her Cloaths, and to put them on; which when he had done, he ingenuouſly told me and the Gentleman that attended the Lady, that he conceived himſelf unable to do her any conſiderable good, Dead Palſies on the left Side, ſeldom giving Place to, or being helped by the Application of his Hands; but if ſhe pleaſed to come to him, he would freely afford her his pains, which he did once or twice afterwards, to the great and only ſatisfaction of her Mind, the Succeſs, as to her Body, hitherto complying with his Prediction. Notwithſtanding I muſt needs confeſs I then obſerved ſtrange things performed by him, enough to puzzle a ſtronger Head-piece than mine; though not to ſatisfie my Curioſity, which being puſhed on by the Contents

of

of your Letter, and eagerly hurried with an earneſt deſire of ſeeing (as you had done) Agues cured with eaſie Friƈtions, hath ever ſince induced me to improve all my Leiſure in obſerving Mr. *Greatrak's* his Cures or Operations, the like whereof ('tis preſumed) will hardly be found in any Author. I have lately ſpoken with Mr. *Buts*, one of thoſe Servants you mention, who had the good Fortune to loſe their *Kentiſh* Agues by the Contaƈt and Stroking of this wondrous Man's Hand; he tells me, his Fellow-ſervant continues at Work in your Saltern in *Kent*: that both of them have ſtood ſound theſe two Months, their Agues never attempting to recoil upon them: I have alſo had Conferences with divers eminent and worthy Divines, inferior to few for Parts, Piety, and Learning, who acknowledge and affirm themſelves to have received Help and Cure from his Hand and Spittle, of ſuch Diſtempers in their own Bodies as had eluded the moſt exquiſite Methods of Phyſick, and the beſt Remedies that could be preſcribed or adminiſtred to them in their particular Caſes, by the moſt skilful and experienced Artiſts.

I minded very heedfully his Comportment towards the Lady that firſt brought me to him, and likewiſe towards many others ſince that time, and have always obſerved it to be very comely, grave, and diſpaſſionate. I could not perceive, nor learn from others, that he uſed any Form of Words, either immediately before, or during the Time he lays his Hands on any Perſon; but when he hath done, 'tis familiar with him (his Hands and Eyes lift upwards) to repeat the Ejaculation mentioned by Dean *Ruſt*, varied now and then a little, *viz.* *God Almighty heal*, or *help*, or *ſtrengthen you*, or *thee*, *for Jeſus ſake*, or, *his Mercies ſake*; and

to thoſe who thankfully tell him they find eaſe or benefit, he always replies, *The Lord's Name be praiſed*, or, *Give God the Praiſe*. It is agreed by all who have had Opportunities of frequent Converſe with him, that he appears to be a Man of a free, generous, and open Temper, courteous, and debonaire, without any thing of Affectation or Reſervedneſs, of ſingular Patience, and Tender-heartedneſs towards all Perſons in Pain or Trouble, and one who declares himſelf, in Word and Deed, to be a true Loyal Subject to his Prince, and an hearty Lover of thoſe in preſent Service at Sea or Land, as hath been often manifeſted, by his preferring Seamen and Soldiers, who applied themſelves to him for Help, and eaſe of their Aches, Pains, and Lameneſs, to others of much higher Rank and Quality. And indeed, I ſaw not one of theſe poor Perſons, who had been rendred uſeleſs for preſent Service, through their Pains contracted by Heats and Colds, but went away, after ſtroking, very well pleaſed, with a profeſſed Enjoyment of preſent Eaſe, and Reſolution of repairing ſpeedily to the reſpective Ship or Colours whereunto he did belong.

I ſhall only inſtance in *Joſeph Warden*, a ſtout Seaman, belonging to the *Royal Charles*, who was ſent on Crutches (as you may remember) from St. *Bartholomew*'s Hoſpital to Mr. *Greatrak*'s, then in *Chancery Lane*, and complained not ſo much of his Pains, though thoſe he affirmed to be very grievous in his Hip, Thigh, Ham, and Ankle, as that he (who had been in all former Engagements againſt the *Dutch*) ſhould now be diſabled (if I may uſe his own Words) to have the other warm Bout with them: Upon which I need not tell you (being there preſent) with what Alacrity and Heartineſs Mr. *Greatrak's* ſtroked him, I think, thrice over from his Hip down-

downwards, until all his Pains were driven out at his Toes ends, and the Man walkt luſtily too and fro in the Garden, profeſſing his Apprehenſions of being able to do ſo for 10 Miles, and carried thoſe Crutches one while in his Hand, another while triumphingly upon his ſhoulders, which had been his Supporters thither. I might add hereunto ſome Soldiers Names, who came from the *Tower*, and out of the Guards, as well as the Gunner *Benjamin Huskins*, and Ship-Carpenters, and others, who, for Lameneſs, Deafneſs, and other Infirmities, have received Benefit by his Hand. *Robert Furnace*, the noted Tinker of *Clerkenwell*, his Cure is talked of all over the Town: The Crutches on which he came to Mr. *Greatrak's* (and he had not been able to walk without Crutches for 8 Years laſt paſt) he brought in his Hand, and preſented to me, after he had been ſtrok'd three or four times, and found himſelf thereby enabled to walk without them. I may not here omit to acquaint you, that the Honourable Mr. *Boyle* being ſometime preſent when this poor Man was under Mr. *Greatrak's* Hands, by the Application whereof his Pains being diſlodged out of his Hip, and driven downwards to his Knee, that noble Perſon deſcended to ſtroke the Tinker's Knee, Leg, and Foot, with the inſide of Mr. *Greatrak's* Glove, and ſo proceeded to purſue his Pains from Place to Place, until they fled quite out at the ends of his Toes.

Margery, the Wife of the abovenamed Tinker, by the Application of Mr. *Greatrak's* Hand to her Breaſt, Sides, and Bowels, was freed from an Ague, which flew (as ſhe ſaid) firſt to her Throat, next out at her Mouth, making her Tongue and Lips extraordinary Cold in its Paſſage, which were obſerved to be ſo by ſome other Perſons as well as my ſelf. I have felt

the Tongues of divers others wonderfully cold when their Ptyſick, or other Pains, have given Place to his Hand, and paſſed away out of their Mouths. *John Hayes*, Servant to Dr. *Worley*, troubled for many Years with ſtoppage of Stomach, and ſhortneſs of Breathing, being ſtroked upon his Breaſt and Stomach, voided Wind upward in abundance, inſomuch as he feared to be choked with the Violence of it; but when that Belching ceaſed, and his Tongue (which was then as cold as Ice) had been touched with one of Mr. *Greatrak's* Fingers, he profeſſed himſelf to be very well, and freed (as he conceived) of his former Diſtempers.

Anne Roſe, a Widow, in the *Minories*, troubled with a Head-ach for twenty Years, ſo grievous, for the moſt part, by her relation, as no Tongue was able to expreſs it, whereby her Life was become a Burthen to her; upon Mr. *Greatrak's* his laying his Hand on her Head, and gently rubbing it, the Pains removed thence into her Breaſt and Stomach, and made her wondrous faint and ſick; but thoſe Parts being ſtroked, ſhe was immediately put into a tedious fit of Belching, which continued the ſpace of an Hour or upwards, and that being over, ſhe expreſſed her ſelf to find more eaſe than ſhe had done for 20 Years before, and that ſhe was then void of all Pain, to her unſpeakable Joy and Comfort. It would be endleſs to reckon up what I have ſeen of this kind, and hold it more adviſeable to break off here, than to proceed in giving you a further Trouble.

Colonel *Henry Sibthorp*, aged ſeventy and eight Years, or thereabouts, ſo Deaf, that his Servants and others were forced to ſhout to him, had the Hearing of one Ear ſo perfectly reſtored, that he could hear any low Word or Sound, by the only Application of Mr. *Greatrak's* Hand to his Head,

and

and putting his Fingers into the old Gentleman's Ears, wherein I inſtance, the like happening daily to younger Perſons.

I had the Honour to be preſent at the Experiment made by the Right Honourable the Lord Viſcount *Falconbridge*, upon *John Jacomb*, of *George-Ally* in *Southwark*, whoſe exquiſite and continual Pains, by the gentle Touch and eaſie Friction of Mr. *Greatrak's* Hand, were allured out of his Arm and Shoulder to the extreme Joints and ends of his Fingers, which became thereby (as the Man affirmed) devoid of Senſe, benummed and deaded: Whereupon his Lordſhip thruſt a Pin of about an inch long almoſt to the Head, into one of his Fingers, his Eyes firſt cloſe covered, without the leaſt ſign of the Man's perception, or any Blood appearing when the Pin was pulled out: He then thruſt it into another Finger, as deep as the firſt, and ask'd the Man, if he felt nothing? who made anſwer, that he could not tell; but after a little Pauſe, ſaid, he thought he did; whereat my Lord admiring, pulled it out again, and Mr. *Greatrak's* ſlightly ſtroked the Man's Fingers twice or thrice, who continued hoodwink'd; afterwards the Pin's Point only touching one of his Fingers ends, he ſmartly cried out, Oh, you prick me, and Blood immediately iſſued out of thoſe Places into which the Pin had been thruſt: The Man profeſſed himſelf free from all Pain, and may be preſumed to have continued ſo, foraſmuch as he was bidden by Mr. *Greatrak's* to come again if he felt the leaſt Grudging, with Promiſe of eaſie acceſs to him, and aſſurance of Help and Eaſe; but hath never appeared ſince.

A like Experiment was tried by the Reverend Doctor *Wilkins*, upon a Woman in my Houſe, with ſome conſiderable Improvements; for when her Pains, by Mr. *Greatrak's* ſtroking, were brought into her Fingers, and thoſe benummed as the former,

mer, the Doctor endeavouring by rubbing and pinching, to reduce them to Senſe and Life; which when he had continued a good while, he would have perſwaded the poor Woman that her Fingers were freed and well, which when ſhe complainingly denied, he proceeded to prick her Fingers, but without her Feeling, or Blood following, until her Fingers were gently ſtroked, which reſtored them to Senſe and Motion.

I might add hereunto very many Inſtances of the ſame Nature, but am unwilling to be tedious, and ſhall therefore reſerve them to a freſh Opportunity, together with a Liſt of near One Hundred Perſons Names, who, in my Hearing, have profeſſed themſelves helped of various Diſtempers, by the Hands, Urine, and Spittle of the ſaid Mr. *Greatrak's*.

I ſhall for the preſent conclude with obſerving to you, that though his Hand had little or none effect upon the Lady that firſt brought me to him, yet have I often ſeen, in meaner Perſons, wonderful Succeſs to enſue in the like Caſe: As in *Anne Shelley*, *Jane Farrington*, and *Grace White*: the laſt whereof, by reaſon of a Palſie on her left ſide, had been diſabled for five Years from walking without the Support of another, yet after 4 or 5 times ſtroking ſhe confeſſed ſhe had walk'd two Miles at one time, without any Aſſiſtance or Intermiſſion. I beſeech you, pardon the length of this Letter, and continue to oblige,

SIR,

May 5. 1666. Your moſt faithful and humble Servant,

James Faireclough.

Captain

Captain Owen's *Letter to Mr.* Boyle.
Mortlack, May 4. 1666.

SIR,

Upon the 2*d* of this inſtant, (being *Wedneſday*) I had taken a Purge, which, by reaſon of a ſmall Addition more than I did formerly uſe to take, did work very violently the whole Day, at leaſt 24 times. I could eat nothing that Day nor Night, only drank a little Mace-Ale. I reſted pretty well that Night; but when I roſe the next Morning, I was mightily griped in my Stomach and Bowels, with much Pain I went up and down an Hour or two, and when nothing would eaſe me, I reſolved to lie down and reſt my ſelf; and going to take ſome reſt, a Friend meets me, and perſwades me to let Mr. *Greatrak's* touch my Stomach and Bowels; which I did conſent unto, (he being in my Houſe the ſame time, for he came the Night before) and I obſerved when he firſt ſtroked me, I was immediately without Pain, and went down from my Chamber very well, (as I thought) with intent to ſhew ſome Friends that came to ſee me, what a ſudden change his Hand had wrought: But I had not been with my Friends ſix Minutes, but I felt a ſudden change; for I had many Qualms in my Stomach, which forc'd me to vomit very much, and I was in a ſweat all over, and very ſick, and ſo continued half an Hour, when he came and ſtroked me again, which cauſed me to vomit the ſecond time, and then I took a little reſt upon my Bed; But the Pain in my Stomach was ſo great, that it did awake me, and preſently I vomited the third time; which Mr. *Greatrak's* hearing (being in the next Room) came to me, (I being exceeding ill) and ſaid, by the Bleſſing of God, this will do you much good, I will ſtroke your Head, Bowels and Stomach once more, and I believe you will do very well: Which when he had done, I laid me down

down and reſted well for an Hour, and then came from my Chamber very well, and went abroad with him all that Afternoon. I have one thing more only to add, That I was in a great Sweat all the Time, and do believe, and found moſt apparently, that by the Stroke of his Hand, all the ſharp Matter which the Purge had ſtirr'd, and could not carry away downwards, was that which cauſed ſo much Pain, and was brought away by vomiting.

Your Honours humble Servant,

John Owen.

Mr. Sibley's *Letter to Captain* Owen.

SIR,

THIS is to ſatisfie you concerning the ſtrange Effects the Stroking of Mr. *Greatrak's* Hand did work upon me the third of *March* laſt, at Sir *George Waterman*'s: But firſt, I will let you know how I was. For 8 Years paſt I had been troubled with the *Ptyſick*, a Cough of the Lungs, and a great Stoppage at the Stomach, inſomuch that I could not walk the length of our Shop, or go up a pair of Stairs without much trouble, and many times have been fain to be helped to my Bed, and in foggy miſty Weather, I have been forced to be ſet upright in my Bed with Pillows, and ſo to ſleep; my want of Breath was ſo much, that when I went abroad I did reel like a Man in Drink, that I was aſhamed of my ſelf; and when it was ſo that I had been ſtroked by him, which was on the *Saturday* Night about eleven of the Clock, upon his immediate ſtroking I was ready to ſwound, and was in a very great Sweat all over my Body, and in much burning all over, excepting my Tongue, and that was exceeding cold; inſomuch that I continued in that Sweat from eleven of the Clock on *Saturday* Night, being the third of *March*, till *Sunday* Morning the next Day at ten of the Clock:

And

And this I teſtifie under my own Hand (bleſſed be God) this very Day, being in perfect Health, *May* 5. 1666.

Nathaniel Sibley.

This Relation I had from himſelf ſeveral times before he now ſent it me in Writing: He lives in *Coleman-ſtreet*; his Age is 24 Years.

John Owen.

Dr. Faireclough's *and Dr.* Faber's *Teſtimony.*
April 19. 1666.

Sarah Tuffly, Servant to Mr. *John Pryde*, at the *Red-Croſs* nigh *Eſſex-gate* in the *Strand*, troubled with a violent Head-ach every Day more or leſs for 7 Years; upon Mr. *Greatrak's* ſtroking her Head, ſhe fell a Belching, which continued for two Hours and upwards, he now and then applying his Hand to her Breaſt, *&c.* whereupon ſhe was freed from all Pains, though her Tongue was at times as cold as Lead, during this Proceſs; and now declares her ſelf more free from any manner of Pain than ſhe has been theſe 9 Years.

Before us *Sarah Tuffly.*

Tho. Kenian, Gent.
Alb. Otto Faber, Med.
J. Faireclough, M. D.
W. Smith, Chir.

Dr. Faireclough's *and Dr.* Faber's *Teſtimony.*

THESE are to certifie, That the Son of Mr. *George Claire*, Grocer, in *Grace-Church-ſtreet*, *London*, being about 6 Years old, having been troubled with an Impoſthume in his Bowels, and with continual Pain, was much waſted for above two Years; and all Means proving ineffectual, he was brought to Mr. *Greatrak's*, who in three times ſtroking, brought the Humour to ſuch ripeneſs in the Thigh, near the Groin, that upon a little Inciſion, there came forth above a Pint of cor-

rupted Matter, to the great Eaſe and Benefit of the Child. *April* 19. 1666.

In the Preſence of *J. Faireclough*, M: D.
Albertus Otto Faber, M. D. & Medicus Regius Exercitus *Suecici*.

Mr. Squibb's *Letter to Mr.* Boreman.

SIR,

WHereas you are pleaſed to enquire after the Cure by God's means done upon me, by the Stroking of my Head by Mr. *Greatrak's*; Theſe are throughly to inform you, That being violently troubled with an exceſſive Pain of the Head, that I had hardly ſlept ſix Hours in ſix Days and Nights, and taken but very little of Suſtenance in that time; and that being but touch'd by him, I immediately found eaſe, and (thanks be to God) do continue very well; and do further ſatisfie you, that the Rigour of the Pain had put me into a high Fever, which immediately ceaſed with my Head-ach: And do likewiſe further inform you, that a Servant being touch'd for the ſame Pain, that had continued upon him for Twelve Years laſt paſt, he touch'd him in the Forehead, and the Pain went backward; and that but by his ſtroking upon the outſide of his Cloaths, the Pain came down to, and out of his Foot: The Party continues ſtill well. Theſe Cures were wrought about three Weeks before *Eaſter*. And thus much I aſſure you to be true, from him that is

Covent-Garden, Apr. 20, 1666. at my Lady *Verney*'s, the Place of my Reſidence.

Your Friend and Servant,

Edm. Squibb.

And

And further, for your ſatisfaction I muſt tell you, that the very Day of the Date hereof, by accident, I met with Mr. *Greatrak's* at Mr. *Starkey*'s, a Stationer near the *Middle-Temple gate*, where, to my very great Admiration, he cured two Perſons of the Ptyſick: The Manner of it makes me give it that Term, (though, I muſt confeſs, as a Gentleman and a Chriſtian, all that he does are to be miraculouſly admired, in my weak Opinion.) Theſe Perſons unſtripping both their Boſoms, he applies himſelf to his Way of Curing, and told me in the Preſence of Sir *Anthony Morgan*, Mr. *Starkey*, and many other ſtanders by, that he would bring the Ptyſick out of their Stomachs into their Tongues, and that their Tongues ſhould be as cold as Ice: Which I, and the reſt of the Company, found to be true; for laying my Finger upon their Tongues, I found it to be true what he had ſaid; and away they went (after his touching of their Tongues) well, and praiſing God. Their Infirmities were ſo great, that in a manner, they went double in the Breaſt.

April 20. 1666. *Edm. Squibb.*

This Atteſtation was owned and confirmed 26 *Apr*, 1666. in Preſence of

J. Faireclough, M. D.
Arthur Squibb Oxonien. M. A.

Mr. Wolrich *a Chirurgeon his Letter to Mr.* Greatrak's.

Ratcliff, *April* 16. 1666.

Mr. *Greatrak's*,

AND by me reſpected for your trouble with my Wife, for which I return you many thanks, and heartily wiſh I might any Way be capable, whilſt I have Life, to manifeſt my acknowledgment, which to endeavour, I now having had my Eyes and Ears my Witneſſes, if my genius fail me not, ſhall both by Tongue and Pen, which haply

you may ſee, be in Confutation of the Parties your abuſers. Sir, I give God praiſe, my Wife, now in a very fine Condition, preſents her reſpects to you; and as I would not willingly be worſe than my Word to the Doctor, whoſe Name, I think, is *Faireclough*, I deſire you to let him know this underwritten: That my Wife having had a great Pain in her Stomach and Head ſome Years, in which time ſhe hath not wanted the Endeavours of able Doctors and Chirurgeons, for all which, her Pain increaſed ſo high, that this laſt ſix Months ſhe was not able to go about her Chamber, but all People expected her departing this Life daily. I being gone to her Doctor, who is of Note, (it was about three Weeks ago,) you by good Fortune came to a Neighbour's Houſe of mine, (Captain *Wildy*:) ſhe being informed, having a great deſire, was rather carried, than to ſay went that little Way; but by the Bleſſing of God, through your Endeavours, that Night ſhe came to meet me as far as *Bell-Wharf*, very cheerfully. This laſt Week ſhe was twice with you at *Lincolns-Inn-fields*, and, to the Glory of God, and her Comfort, I hope, is freed from her Pains. Sir, no Doctor could or ever did tell any thing, but that her Diſtemper was Vapours, that aſcended from her Stomach; but now, I hope, ſhe will need no more ſuch Anſwers; which is the Prayers of me, who ſubſcribe my ſelf,

S I R,

Yours obliged,

Richard Wolrich, Chirurgeon.

Mr. Comb's *Letter to Sir* Nathaniel Hobart.

Honoured Sir,

WHereas you deſire to be informed by me of a Cure begun and perfected by *Valentine Greatrak's*, Eſq; in Obedience to your Command, you have the Verity of it as followeth, *viz.* About four Years ſince, I received a Miſhap on my right Leg,

in

in the ſmall thereof, by the ſtriking of the Skin, which, by near two Years, being under ſeveral Chirurgeons Hands, was made a very deſperate Sore, I enduring all that time the very Extremity of Miſery and Pain, and ſo remained utterly deſponding of any Hope of Cure, until ſuch time as the aforeſaid Mr. *Greatrak's*, on *Thurſday* the 16*th* inſtant, touched and ſtroked the ſame, it being then very fiery and ulcerous; the Pain removed it ſelf, and fell part thereof into the great Toe of my left Foot, and other part into the little Toe of my right Foot, and now, praiſed be the Almighty, the Cure thereof is perfected, to the Admiration of all my Neighbours, and the unexpreſſible Comfort of, moſt worthy Sir,

April 24. 1666.

From my Lodging in *Jeruſalem-Ally* in the Pariſh of St. *Bennet's Grace*-Church.

Your Worſhip's moſt humble Servant,

Anthony Combs.

Preſent when the Cure was done on *Anthony Combs*,
Nathaniel Hobart, Knight, Maſter of the *Chancery*.
Richard Hals.
W. Smith, Baronet.
J. Faireclough, M. D.

Mr. Hawkin's *Letter.*

SIR,

I Underſtand you have a deſire to be ſatisfied by ſome that have had Experience of the great Benefit and Help they have received by the Touch of Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's*, which, to ſatisfie you of, I take boldneſs to give you this Account. I was taken with a great Pain in my Hip, about ſeven Years of Age, which ſo continued till this preſent *April*, the 14*th* Day, 1666. which is above 18 Years; in which time there have been many Ways ſought

ſought for help; I was once a Patient to Doctor *Barker* of *Newbury*, in the County of *Berks*, very eminent: I was alſo a Patient to Doctor *Pavie* of the *Devizes*, in the County of *Wilts*, an eminent Phyſician alſo; and by the Advice of both theſe Doctors I went to the *Bath*, and received ſome eaſe; but the Spring following, the Pain came again, upon which they judged it the *Sciatica*, and therefore made Iſſues in my Leg, but all to little effect, for my Pain ſtill continued; but when I was touch'd by Mr. *Greatrak's*, my Pain went immediately out of my Hip into my Knee, which put me to great Pain, thence his touch removed it into my Anckle, and thence into my great Toe, which cauſed it to look very black, and with one more touch he cauſed it to paſs under my Nail, and ſo it went quite away; ſince which, I have been well, and have walked five Miles in the City in one Day without Pain, and have alſo ſlept upon that Hip where the *Sciatica* was, without any trouble, which in many Years before I had not done. In witneſs whereof I make bold to ſubſcribe my Name,

John Hawkins, of *Tharham*, in the County of *Bucks*.

This Cure was performed in the Preſence of

John Patrick, Miniſter of *Batterſea*.
Tho. Bromley, Gentleman.

Mr. Floyd's *Certificate.*

WIlliam, the Son of *Gabriel Floyd* the Elder, inhabiting in the Pariſh of *Long-ſtoke*, in the County of *Southampton*, having a Diſeaſe in his Noſe, called the *King's-Evil*, which he hath had about two Years; ſince which time it began, continually iſſued forth bloody Corruption, his Face and Lips often ſwelling and falling, by which Diſtemper

ſtemper he loſt one of his Eyes, and the other very near loſt: The ſaid *William Floyd* coming to *London* to Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's*, was touched by him, *March* 31*ſt*, 1666. the next Morning the ſaid Boy coming again to Mr. *Greatrak's*, the Eye that was ſo near decayed, was much reſtored, and his Noſe likewiſe; and having ſince been touched thrice more by the ſaid Mr. *Greatrak's*, is now ſo well recovered in his Sight, that he can ſee the ſmalleſt Pin upon the Ground, the Swelling in his Face and Lip very much abated, and the iſſuing in his Noſe abſolutely ſtopt; his Father before, having fruitleſly made uſe of all Means to be had for this his Son, who, by the Bleſſing of God, and the Touch of the ſaid Mr. *Greatrak's*, is reſtored, to his own eaſe, and his Friends great Satisfaction, as appeared to many more, particularly to me, who am his Father, who hereto ſubſcribe,

Gabriel Floyd.

We, the undernamed, have ſubſcribed our Names to the Truth of the aboveſaid Relation, being preſent when the ſaid *W. Floyd* was cured.

John Pinckney.
George Weldon.
John Dugdale.

Mrs. Frances Read's *Certificate.*

SIR,

WHereas you deſire an Account of ſome of thoſe great Cures performed by Mr. *Greatrak's*, in order thereunto, I do here certifie, That I have been preſent when he performed divers very great Cures; and particularly, I my ſelf having laboured under a ſad and violent Pain of the Head-ach, for three Years together, and never could have any Eaſe during all that Time, any longer than whilſt I was holding it with my Hand,

and

and during that time, uſed all probable Means, without any Benefit, came to this Gentleman, Mr. *Greatrak's*, who, (God be praiſed) in twice ſtroking, cured me perfectly, three Weeks ſince, ſo fully, as I have not felt the leaſt Pain ſince. He ſtroked my Head, and the Pain flew through my Body into my Knees, ſo violently, that it made me cry out with the Extremity of the Pain, and ſo removed from place to place until I felt it no more. Now, if any Perſons deſire further Satisfaction concerning this Cure performed on me, by God's Bleſſing, let them repair to Mrs. *Read*'s Houſe, the next Door to the *Duke*'s-*Head*, at the hither end of the *Pall-Mall*, and I ſhall be very ready to give all ſatisfaction herein. Witneſs my Hand,

April 6. 1666.

Frances Read.

The foregoing Certificate of Mrs. *Read*, was Signed in the Preſence of us, who were both of us Spectators when thoſe foreſaid Pains flew ſo violently about the abovenamed *Frances Read*, and when ſhe was cured. Witneſs,

George Weldon.
W. Smith, Baronet.

Mr. Stepping's *Certificate.*

Nathaniel Stepping, a Gardiner in *Hogſden*, had a great and painful Swelling in his Knee, of two Years continuance; after the Application of Mr. *Greatrak's* Hand, (in an Hours time) he found that the Pain was diſperſed into ſeveral Parts of his Body, particularly his Arms and Hips, and moſt of his Joints: He was wont to be bound in his Body, but the ſame Night wherein he was touched, and the next Day, and for a whole Week afterwards, he became looſe, and went to ſtool 2 or 3 times in a Day; which was very extraordinary in him, who heretofore was conſtantly coſtive.

The

The next Morning the Swelling aſſwaged very conſiderably, and the Pain vaniſhed, having firſt immediately been removed out of his Knee into the Calf of his Leg; at 4 Days end, the Pain of his Head abated, and in a Weeks time was perfectly gone. Witneſs his Hand,

Atteſted by himſelf,

May 10. 1666. *Nathaniel Stepping.*

In Preſence of

J. Faireclough, M. D.

Henry Pierce, Rect. de Shaw, *in Comitatu* Berks.

Ezechiel Foxcroft, A. M.

Mr. Nicholſon's *Certificate.*

I *Anthony Nicholſon* of *Cambridge*, Book-ſeller, have been afflicted ſore with Pains all over my Body, for three and twenty Years laſt paſt; have had Advice and beſt Directions of all the Doctors there; have been at the Bath in *Somerſetſhire*; and been at above one Hundred Pound expence to procure Eaſe, or a Cure of theſe Pains; and have found all the Means I could be adviſed or directed to, ineffectual for either, till by the Advice of Dr. *Benjamin Whichcot* and Dean *Ruſt*, I applied my ſelf to Mr. *Greatrak's* for help, upon *Saturday* was ſeven-night, being the latter end of *March*, who then ſtroked me; upon which I was very much worſe, and enforced to keep my Bed for 5 or 6 Days: but then being ſtroked twice ſince, by the Bleſſing of God upon Mr. *Greatrak's* Endeavours, I am perfectly eas'd of all Pains, and very healthy and ſtrong, inſomuch as I intend (God willing) to return home towards *Cambridge* to morrow Morning, though I was ſo Weak, as I was neceſſitated to be brought up in Mens Arms, on *Saturday* laſt, about eleven of the Clock, to Mr. *Greatrak's*. Atteſted by me this tenth Day of *April*, 1666. I had alſo an hard Swelling in myleft Arm, whe reby I

was disabled from using it; which being taken out by the said Mr. *Greatrak's*, I am perfectly freed of all Pain, and the Use thereof wholly restored.

Anthony Nicholson.

In the Presence of

Andr. Marvell.
Ja. Faireclough.
Tho. Alured.
Tho. Pooley.
W. Popple.

Dorothy Pocock's *Certificate.*

Dorothy, the Wife of *John Pocock*, of *Chively*, in the County of *Berks*, aged 45, had a Tumour began in her Breast about *August* 1665. which, in the beginning of *April* 1666. was grown as big as a large Pullet's Egg, and conceived by sundry Physicians and Chirurgeons to be a Cancer, and no other Way of Curing it than by cutting out; was stroked twice by Mr. *Greatrak's*, and after the second time, the Tumour was grown softer, so that he opened it, and out thereof flowed a great Quantity of concocted Matter; and after that, by gentle stroking, Mr. *Greatrak's* brought forth the Bag wherein the Matter had lyen, out of the small Orifice; and she professes her self to be very well of her Breast, and also to be freed of a great Pain which she had had in her Arm and Shoulder for the Space of 8 Months last past.

April 10. 1666.

Dorothy Pocock.

In Presence of

Andr. Marvel.
J. Faireclough.
Tho. Alured.
Tho. Pooley.

Mr.

Mr. Langhame's *Certificate.*

THESE are to certifie, That whereas I had been daily troubled with the Head-ach, more or leſs, for full three Years together, hardly a Day omitted, eſpecially when after Riding, I was moſt inſufferably tormented; I have by God's great Bleſſing (ever ſince Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's* touched me in his Highneſs Prince *Rupert*'s Chamber) been very well, and free from any thing of the Head-ach; and ſince my being ſtroked, I have rid from *Dover* to *London* in ten Hours. Given under my Hand and Seal, this 27th Day of *March*, 1666.

I ſuppoſe from the Time I received this Benefit to this Day above-written, is full three Weeks.

Thomas Langhame.

Mrs. Smith's *Certificate.*

MARY, the Wife of *Arthur Smith*, a Mercer, at the *Lyon* within *Ludgate*, aged 23. troubled with a great and continued Pain in her Forehead for the Space of ten Years, notwithſtanding the Uſe of the beſt Phyſicians, and moſt excellent Remedies, to her Parents great Coſt; about the latter end of *March* 166⅞ applied her ſelf to Mr. *Greatrak's*, who laid his Hand upon her Forehead, whereby the Pain removed into the hinder Part of her Head and Neck, thence to the Crown of her Head, and from thence into her Cheek, where it continued ſwelled, until ſhe was again ſtroked in that Part the Day following; whereupon the Swelling and Pain vaniſhed, and never troubled her any more. Atteſted this firſt of *May*, 1666.

Mary Smith.

In Preſence of
J. Faireclough, M. D.

Anne Meyern,
Mother of the Party.

Mrs. Meyern, *of* Ludgate-hill, *her Certificate.*

THESE may certifie, That my Daughter, Mrs. *Anne Waring*, having had a ſore Breaſt, which had ſeveral Holes in it, for the ſpace of 14 Weeks; by Mr. *Greatrak's* Aſſiſtance, ſhe was perfectly recovered in a Months ſpace. In witneſs hereof, I have ſet to my Hand,

Anne Meyern.

London, the 4*th* of *May*, 1666.

Captain Owen,

SIR, I underſtand that you are acquainted with Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's*, with whom it was my fortune to be with at *Worceſter*, where I received very great Benefit from him for my Diſtemper of the Gout, having lain about three Months before very Lame, and in great Miſery, in *Herefordſhire*; but ſince I came to *London*, have been much troubled with it again: My humble Requeſt is, that you will afford me your Aſſiſtance to get once more to him, which I ſhall be exceeding thankful to you, if you will be pleaſed to give your ſelf the Trouble to ſend a Meſſenger to me, whom I ſhall thankfully pay; I being verily perſwaded that I ſhall receive further Benefit from him, having beheld ſuch miraculous Cures that he did at *Worceſter*; as the Gout, and the Falling-ſickneſs, Wens, and reſtoring the Blind and the Lame, with many other Cures, which, if I had not ſeen, I ſhould not have credited; and likewiſe many more in thoſe Parts can teſtifie the ſame Benefit I have received. Sir, I have not elſe to trouble you with, not doubting but you will endeavour to grant my Requeſt, in the Performance of which you will infinitely oblige

Your loving Friend and
Servant, to command,
Richard Whittall of *Tower-Wharf.*

Mr.

Mr. *Whittall* came to my Houſe the laſt Week full of Pain, his Hand and Wriſt much ſwell'd, and bound up with Cloths; Mr. *Greatrak's* did there ſtroke him, and he came this Day to my Houſe again to have his Foot and Leg touched; where I, with ſeveral others, did ſee his Hand that was ſo ſwelled, to be free from Swelling or Pain.

May 17, 1666. *J. Owen.*

Mr. Noye's *Certificate*, London, May 10. 1666.

WHereas *Peter Noye*'s, of *Trunkwell*, in the Pariſh of *Shing-field*, in the County of *Berks*, Gent. having a Diſtemper riſen in his Neck, about twelve Months ſince, in a white hard knob; being fearful what the Effects of it might be, went to *Oxford* to adviſe with Dr. *Willis*, who laid diſperſing Plaſters, thinking to diſſolve it, and, by Phyſick, to carry it off; continuing ſome time in this Courſe, I found my ſelf grow weaker and ſtomachleſs, and a Fever ſeized upon me: I ſent to Dr. *Willis*, who deſired me to come to *Oxford*, to adviſe there with the King's Chirurgeons, who ſaid, it was not the *King's-Evil*, but a *Fiſtula*, and muſt be dilated, which was done in four Places at ſeveral times, but all proved ineffectual; their ſcarifying, eating Medicines, Plaſters, and Phyſick, never could make it run any thing but a black Humour; afterwards a new Swelling riſing under the Ear, made them apprehend it to be the *Kings-Evil*: Whereupon, I ſtill growing weaker and weaker, and almoſt without hope of Life, by the Advice of Dr. *Willis*, with much difficulty, came to *London* to Mr. *Greatrak's*, but in ſo low a Condition, that I was, in my own apprehenſion, near Death: Now Mr. *Greatrak's* being my laſt Remedy, I made my Applications to him; my Wife

Wife with Tears and perſwaſive Arguments procured him to come to me; and upon his firſt ſtroking, I found Strength, and that black Humour which my Sores did run, ſtopped, and they ran thick Corruption: Upon the Continuance of his Stroking, I (through the Goodneſs of God) found the Humour abated, and my Strength increaſe; and now the Evil killed, only a ſcrophulous Humour followeth, which, I hope, will be ſoon dried up.

Peter Noyes.
Wiv. Noyes.

Witneſs,
Richard Birch.
Jaſper Walker.
Tho. White.
Stephen Sparkes.
Edward Phipps.

Mr. Harriſon's *Certificate.*

THERE being a Report of Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's*, who did cure all Diſeaſes by his Hand, although I could ſcarce believe that an innate and in-born Diſeaſe could be cured, yet I was perſwaded to go to him, upon the Certificate of one Man, who did inform me that he did cure him; and by his Touch, make an eſſay to mine own Cure.

Being born with the *King's-Evil* (as they call it) upon me, now being 31 Years old, it being demonſtrable from divers Parts of my Body, my Parents did alway endeavour a Cure from the Chirurgeons, they, by their Skill, did prove its obſtinacy by their repeated Endeavours, and did break the Node which was contracted in my right Arm pit, and likewiſe another in the little Finger of my right Hand; but as I grew in Strength, the Diſeaſe grew more daring, and approached my Throat, my Face, and Eye-lids, (as was apparent from their Promanances and Swel-

Swellings,) and now was under my right Ear, no Means ſoftning its obduracy: I made my addreſs to him, who did freely ſtroke that Part, as likewiſe my Face; which touch did humble the Swelling under mine Ear, and brake it, after it had troubled me by its ſoreneſs for 2 or 3 Hours, and my Face, on that ſide, did change its hue formerly, being ebullient in many Places; from his ſtroke the Diſeaſe was beaten downwards into my ſmall Guts, and did pain me ſo extremely for 14 Days; I endeavouring to cure it by other Means, was perſwaded it was the Diſeaſe flew thither for refuge, which I found true; for going to him, and he rubbing of it with his cold Hand, (an improbable Means, as moſt do think,) he, by this Motion of his Hand, did produce ſuch a Heat, as did burn up all the Pain: but at this, and the other times he ſtroked me, I had ſuch a Sickneſs upon me, as Men have when they are about to vomit, and one time I vomited an acid frothy Matter, with ſome indigeſted Flegm. After this, *viz.* on *Eaſter-Monday*, I found ſome of this Humour ſteal into my right Leg, and was ſtroked there, and it vaniſhed, having ſome remembrance of my former Sickneſs in my Stomach. When my ſelf, or any one elſe, did tell him of the Eaſe they received, I heard no vaunt in his Language, but joyfully he ſaid, either, *Praiſed be God*, or, *The Glory be to God*; and when he ſtroked me, he ſaid, *God give a Bleſſing to it.* For his being an Impoſtor, as ſome have cenſoriouſly averred, who thought their Dagon of Profit muſt fall hereby, his Liberality will diſprove. What I could give of Credit or Applauſe to any that have formerly done me good, I muſt double upon him, as an Inſtrument

ſtrument to give all to God, as the Author of all the Comforts of

John Harriſon.

Preſent when Mr. *John Harriſon* in *Southwark* writ and ſubſcribed his Name hereunto,

Albert Otto Faber, M. D.

Memorand. That I was an Eye-witneſs of Mr. *John Harriſon*'s ſubſcribing and owning of this Certificate,

George Weldon.

Mary Glover's Certificate.

I *Mary Glover* of *Alisbury*, in the County of *Buckingham*, do certifie whom it may concern, That I was near quite Blind, and was Deaf about 5 Years, and I have been with one Mrs. *Wells* in *Hertfordſhire*, and Mr. *Reſtrick* in *Gunpowder-Ally* in *Fetter-Lane*, and ſeveral others, for Cure, but could get none: but, under God, I have received perfect Cure, by the ſtroke of Mr. *Greatrak's* Hand, both in my Eyes and Hearing: All which I teſtifie to be true, and have hereto ſubſcribed my Name, the 17*th* of *May*, *Anno Dom.* 1666.

Mary Glover.

Witneſſes hereunto, having it from her own Mouth,

John Owen, of *Breadſtreet*, *London.*
Matthew Porter, of *London.*
John Grone.
William Faithorn.

Margaret Weſtley's *Certificate.*

I *Margaret Weſtley*, of the Pariſh of *Chriſt-Church*, *London*, do certifie whom it may concern, That I have been almoſt Blind of one of my Eyes near twelve Months, and have been with divers

divers Perſons to get Cure, but could get none: But now, under God, I have received perfect Cure by the Stroke of Mr. *Greatrak's* Hand. Which I teſtifie to be true, and have hereto ſubſcribed my Name, *May* 17*th*, *Anno Dom.* 1666.

Margaret Weſtley.

Witneſſes hereunto,

John Owen, of *Bread-ſtreet*, *London.*
Matth. Porter.
John Grone.
William Faithorne.

May 20. 1666.

Mrs. Surman's *Certificate.*

THIS Perſon, *Mary Surman*, the Wife of *William Surman*, living in St. *John*'s Court in *Cow-Lane*, by *Smithfield*, a Phyſician, was troubled with a very violent Pain for ſeven Years laſt paſt, which ſo contracted her Limbs, that ſhe was quite double, and could not ſtand upright, or ſcarce ſit; and having uſed all manner of Means poſſible for Cure, but found none; at length, through the Goodneſs of God, was directed to Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's* on *Monday* laſt, being the 14*th* Day of this inſtant *May*, he then being at *Mortlack*, at Mr. *Owen*'s: at which time ſhe had little or no Pain at all upon her; but by the Stroking of the Hand of Mr. *Greatrak's*, a very little while after, was in a moſt violent and miſerable Pain and Torture, by reaſon of the Stirrings of that Humour which had ſo contracted her Limbs as aforeſaid: Which Pain continued till a ſecond time ſhe came under his Hands, which was on *Friday* laſt, being the 18th Day of this inſtant; at which time, being ſtroked by him, ſhe fell into a Sweating; which Sweat continued upon her till this preſent Day, and ſo her Diſtemper by

Transpiration ceased, that she is perfectly well, and feels no Pain, or any Contraction upon her at the least.

Mary Surman.

Witnesses to the Truth of what is related as above,

Richard Bland, of *Hoxton*, in *Shoreditch* Parish, Merchant.

Tho. Massam, of St. *Bartholomew's* Parish, *London*, Scr.

John Massam, of *Bread-street*, Stationer.

Both the *Massams*, Brothers to the said *Mary Surman.*

Alex. Merreal, of *Bread-street*, Stationer.

Dr. Astell's *Letter to a Fellow of a College in* Oxford.

SIR,

IN my last, I promised to give you an Account of what I had seen that Man of Wonders do, *viz.* Mr. *Valentine Greatrak's*. I did likewise Promise to give the same Account to my Honourable Friends, the Honourable *Robert Boyle*, and Dr. *Dickinson*; but being straitned in time, I desire you to show them this, and in my behalf, to beg their Excuse.

In acute Pains whereseoever seated, the Persons, upon his Stroking, have for the most part confessed a momentary Relief; and that which often caused my Admiration, I have seen a Pain move from the left Shoulder, to the right Foot, and then stroked out of the Toes: When fix'd there, they have cried out with extremity of Pain, till relieved by his Hand. I saw a young Woman well habited, who complained of a Pain in her Head that was Chronical; Mr. *Greatrak's* gently stroked her Head, and it came into her Eyes, afterwards into her Nose and Mouth, then into her Stomach:

Stomach: The Woman grew very Sick, ſo that ſhe ſwounded away; the People about her imagined ſhe would have died. Upon ſtroking her Stomach, it flew into her Throat, ready to ſtrangle her, then into her Eyes, ſo that both Sight and Speech were taken from her. He continued ſtroking from place to place till ſhe recovered her Senſes, and declared before thoſe preſent, ſhe was freed from Pain. I have ſeen ſeveral of the ſame Nature, though not ſo extreme, freed by him during the Time they were with him. I have heard thoſe who have been Deaf for many Years declare, after he had rubb'd their Heads, and put his Fingers in their Ears, that they have heard diſtinctly; nay, ſome I have gone to, and have ſpoke to them with no high Voice, and they have made ready Anſwers to Queſtions not vulgar. I ſaw a Child aged about 12. that had not ſtirr'd Hand nor Foot for 14 Weeks together; ſhe had near 20 ſcrophulous Tumours in her Arms, Thighs, Legs, and Throat. Out of one large one in her Leg, near the Shin-bone, he made a ſmall Orifice, and took out divers Kernels; thoſe that were hard, by his handling tended to ſuppuration: After twice ſtroking, this Child walked up hill 60 Yards, or more: Thoſe Sores that ran, dried up after his Spitting upon them. I can the more boldly atteſt this, by reaſon the Mother of the Child, through the Interceſſion of a Friend of mine to me, by my Intereſt, gain'd acceſs to have her Child touched by him. Thoſe who have had *Iſchiaticas* or Hip-gouts, I have ſeen go away freed from all Pain. I ſaw a Man, aged above 30, who had the King's Evil, by reaſon whereof, he had not ſtood upright for three Years, his back-bone, through Weakneſs, diſtended 2 or 3 Inches, when, without his Crutch, he could not walk about a Room without reſting his Hands upon his Knees: He had two Fiſtula's upon the left *muſculus ſacrolumbi*, great Inflammation

being upon the Parts adjoining, with grievous Pain. After Mr. *Greatrak's* had ſtroked him a while, the Pain was quite taken away, and he walked upright ſeveral times about the Room. A little above the *Carpus* of the right Wriſt was two Tumours as big as Tennis-balls, no way tending to any ſuppuration; yet, ſaith Mr. *Greatrak's*, to a Perſon of Quality then preſent, if I don't open it, his Arm will rot off; with that, taking his Lance, he makes a ſmall Orifice, and with a little compreſſing the Part, there flies out Hundreds of ſmall Bodies, ſome as big as French-beans; I could liken them to nothing ſo fitly as to Cock-ſtones; for they much reſembled them in all Points: They flew out like to a Shower of Hail, with a windy Stink. He had likewiſe a Tumour of the ſame Nature in the Muſcle or Brawn of the Thumb: he opened that, there came out ſome of the ſame Kernels, and I could perfectly diſcern that the Part of the Brawn of the Thumb was converted into thoſe Anomalous Bodies; but whence, or by what Juice, this ſtrange Tranſmutation ſhould be made, I leave to others more learned to enquire into.

I likewiſe ſaw a Man, who could not move his Hand, it being, to his thinking, dead, Mr. *Greatrak's* gently ſtroked him, and he moved his Hand as well as I could mine, and with great Acclamations gave thanks to God. I forbear to acquaint you with any more; for if I ſhould relate all I have ſeen, ſeveral Sheets would not contain it: I have declared what I was an Eye-witneſs to; but whether the Perſons that have received immediate Relief continue well, I cannot inform you at preſent; but perhaps hereafter I may tell you my Thoughts, why many (as it is reported) relapſe. Having oft had the Opportunity of being in his Company, with ſome Perſons of no ordinary Quality, I am the better able to give a Character of him. I find him to be a Perſon of a brave, genteel Humour, of a free

free Carriage and Diſpoſition; one as being not over Preciſe, to be termed a Zealot; ſo not of ſo large a Latitude, as to deſerve that of a debauched Perſon, which ſome in the World have undeſervedly given him: For I have dined ſeveral Times where he hath been, and I never obſerved other but great Moderation, both as to eating and drinking; nor did I ever hear him Swear, or ſee him Paſſionate, although Cauſe ſufficient hath been given in my hearing, to move a Perſon not indued with a more than ordinary Patience. I hope, Dear Friend, you are ſo aſſured of my reality, that nothing could induce me to this, were I not ſo great an Aſſertor and Vindicator of Truth, let it tend never ſo much to my Diſadvantage: I take leave, and ſubſcribe,

SIR,

March 10. 1666. Your affectionate real

Friend, *&c.*

Jer. Aſtel.

A Poſtſcript to Mr. Boyle's *Letter.*

SIR,

NOT knowing whether I may have the Happineſs to ſee you again before I return for *Ireland*, I thought fit to let you know, That I have left the Original Teſtimonials in the Hands of Mr. *Starkey*, the Stationer, to be delivered unto you, that you may ſee, (and others that are any wiſe Scrupulous may be ſatisfied) that the Printed Certificates are *verbatim* the ſame with them. For your many and great Civilities, I heartily thank you, and do deſire you to give my humble Service to thoſe Honourable Gentlemen of *Greſham* College, who were pleaſed to afford me the Honour of their Company at *Lincolns-Inn-fields*, and elſewhere; I know both your ſelf and they have ſo much Candour, Nobleneſs, and Ingenuity, as not to Condemn or Cenſure me, as others have done, for that Liberty and Freedom in my Carriage (void of Offence, I hope) which I uſe, having not been acquainted with that ſevere and moroſe Manner of Converſe, unto which ſome tye up themſelves: I thank God, I carry about me an open, clear, and harmleſs Breaſt, free from baſe Deſigns, Hypocriſie, or Fraud, ſo that I need not a Cover,

Cover, Pretence, or Colour; and, I hope, the Divine Goodneſs will, in great Mercy, over-look my Failings and Imperfections; and, of his own Grace, regard the Simplicity and Integrity of my Heart, which rejoiceth in nothing more, than in doing of Good, and employing my ſelf, as God ſhall enable me, in helping Perſons in Miſery; towards whom, I find in my ſelf tenderneſs of Mind, a hearty Compaſſion, and a ready Diſpoſition to try the utmoſt of my Endeavours for their Eaſe and Relief; in which Service, as I have my Recompence, ſo in the good Effects of it, my Satisfaction: Judging it better than my being in the World, to be inſtrumental for good, and to be ſerviceable to Mankind. I ſhall add no more, but my hearty Prayers for your Eternal Happineſs, who am faithfully devoted,

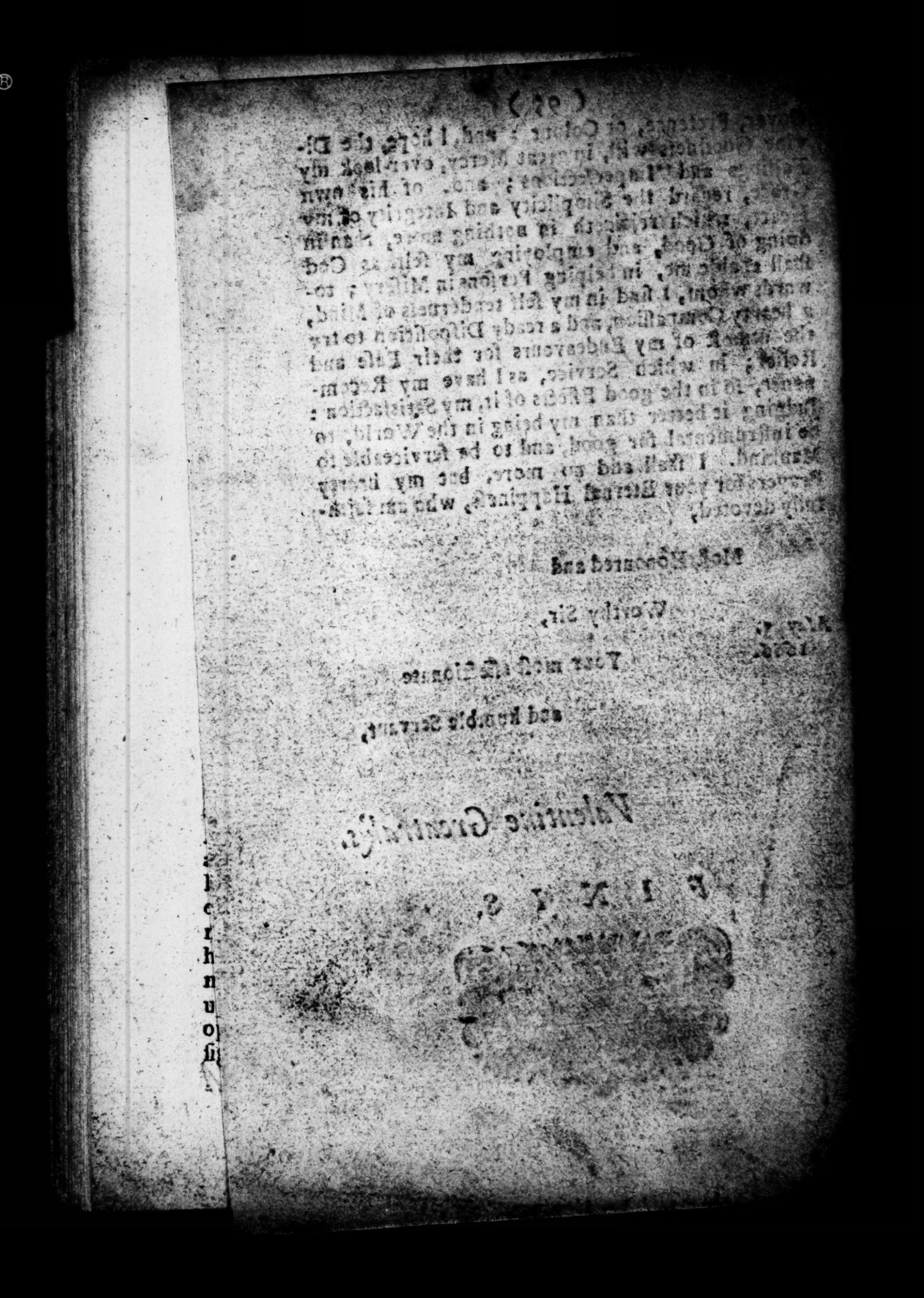
Moſt Honoured and

Worthy Sir,

May 5. 1666.

Your moſt affectionate

and humble Servant,

Valentine Greatrak's.

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